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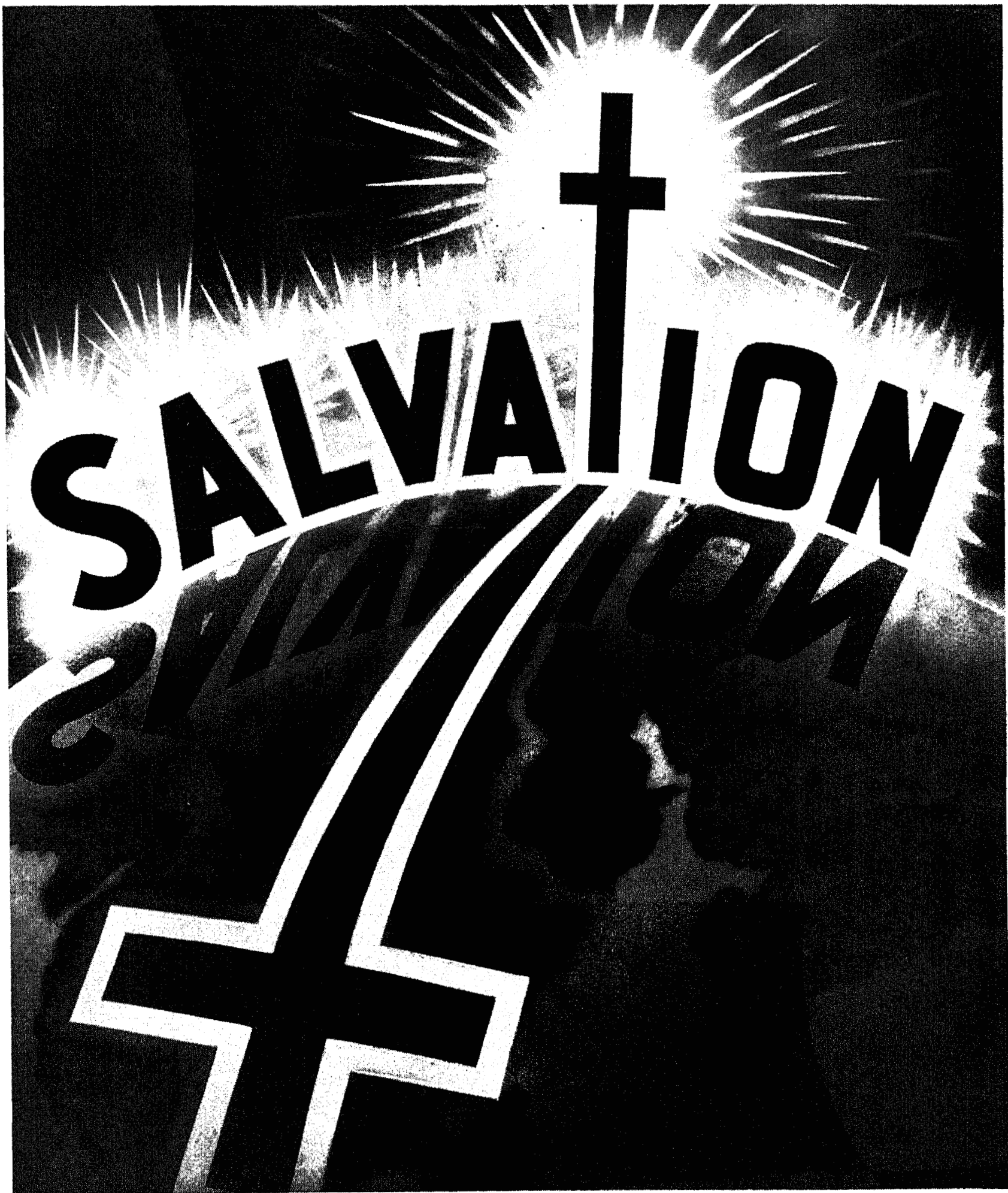
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY
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Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



A SIN-DOMINATED WORLD'S ONLY HOPE

THERE CAN BE NO SALVATION WITHOUT THE CROSS OF CHRIST

(See page three)

Sermons... without Texts

"THE GOOD OLD DAYS"

IT was with impatience that a young "religious educationalist" reminded me the other day that the "good old days" of Christian endeavor have been superseded by advanced methods, the outcome of advanced thought and advanced training.

The "altar call" is still heard in Army meetings, in missions and in halls of the poorer sections, "on the other side of the railroad tracks."

Praise God that the "blood-bought Mercy-Seat" hasn't been universally chucked out on the rubbish pile to be carted away to the "religious reconstruction" dump.

We "old fogies" can look back with fond memories to the days when "everybody went to church." When it was a Christian obligation to be in church at both morning and evening services; when Sunday Schools were popular alike with children, youth and grown-ups. When the prayer meeting was looked upon as a mid-week spiritual repast, really necessary to healthy religious growth.

IN the "good old days" although one had grown to adolescence in the nurturing care of a Spirit-filled Sunday School teacher, positive evidence of a "born-again experience" was necessary before one was admitted into church membership, and one must have been a good Recruit at least a year to be sworn in as a Salvation Army Soldier. As a help to bringing this all about, the periodical revival season for soul-saving was a fixed habit—prayed for, prepared for—anticipated and participated in by vast crowds, hundreds of whom professed conversion and were added to the Church.

Such national evangelists as Moody and Sankey, and Alexander Chapman, Sunday and Rode-heaver, Biederwolf, Sam Jones, Gipsy Smith and a score of others just like them, built up the churches to a maximum of numerical and spiritual strength, power and aggressiveness.

The militant ranks of The Salvation Army were recruited from the thousands of adults who were sworn in only after positive evidence of conversion at the Penitent-Form and after a year of probational training and spiritual growth. Those were the good old days when our sole purpose and all our program centred about the one great and glorious work of saving souls for Christ. Nothing else mattered; nothing else was important.

"FISHERS" were many and active in every meeting, and in the open-air meetings there were some Soldiers who always mingled in the crowds, urging men and women to seek Christ as their Saviour. The after-meeting and the Altar call and the penitents were the only things worth while in all our prayers and our plans. Corps were then prosperous, even though we had scant financial assistance from the general public. It was a spiritual obligation in those days to "fire the

HOW TO BE SAVED

- 1.—Realize that you are a sinner.
- 2.—With sincere sorrow REPENT—that means, turn from sin to God.
- 3.—Have faith to believe that God forgives you now because Jesus atoned for your sin on Calvary.
- 4.—Thank God that He has made you one of His family.

cartridge" and a record was kept of delinquents.

In the "good old days" soul-saving was a real heart-burden, and few meetings were closed without seekers at the Mercy-Seat. Evangelism was rampant during those "good old days" in Church, Salvation Army, camp meetings, taber-

nacles and tents. Everywhere, every night, sinners knelt before God and pleaded for mercy and cleansing.

"And the Lord
Added to the Church
Daily..."

Blessed memory! I—and many other hopelessly lost and forgotten sinners—was brought to Christ in the "good old revival days."

WHEN the younger folks of to-day tell me that methods and aims and means are new and advanced and more effective, I wonder, I wonder!

True, we have learned to create and consult and build up our "case records" and our "round-table conferences" and "group consultations" and "comparisons" and "statistics" even the learned deductions from "scientific study." But, O dear God, how backward we are in bringing the drifting, dying sinner, the forgotten outcast, the liar, the thief and the harlot to our loving, cleansing, redeeming Saviour.

And the wholesome, spiritual home life seems to have been replaced by studied indifference to daily moments with God. Bars are being let down or whole stretches of spiritual fence are flat and decaying. The old-fashioned customs of "grace at meals" and private devotions and secret, heart-searching moments in the closet have been neglected to a place among the momentos and relics on the dusty old forgotten what-not—antiques, curiosities.

IT seems to me now that people are growing wiser and older and lonesome in half-empty churches and Halls, open only on Sunday and seldom for worship many week nights. We are beginning to miss something vital in healthy spiritual growth; we are becoming less cynical and humorous about the "days of the old revivals" when thousands were added to the Christian forces with a "love for souls and holy living for Christ." We begin to wonder why so many more thousands went to church and meeting in the old days, and why there were so many more family altars and a far more real, wholesome home life; and why our old records show more "souls saved."

(Continued on page 14)

by

HENRY F. MILANS

A Tale and a Text

RECONDITIONED

And they . . . shall build the old waste places.—Isaiah 58:12.

"SAY, Dad, what has happened to this corner?" asked the boy, just home. "It doesn't look the same district!"

"Don't you see, Son? The old house on the corner has been made over."

"Why, that's right, Father. It looked familiar and yet so different."

"Yes, a man whose father once lived in the old place, had an interest in it; bought the whole corner—at quite a price, too—had an architect, a good contractor and a landscape gardener on the job and properly re-conditioned the entire house and grounds. It caused much general interest, for in itself it is a worthy accomplishment; besides, the value of our property has been increased. We are rather proud of that place now, whereas it was an eyesore previously."

"And, Son, while I'm talking about making new and beautiful things out of old and ugly ones, let me tell you that is just what God, the Great Architect, the Perfect Gardener, did for your old Dad. Sins of years had made a life, once not so bad, rather black and unsightly—something your Mother and I were ashamed of. But one day, the urge came to brighten up, to be all I was intended to be. I thought I would see what my Creator said, so His Word was examined, and there, be-

fore my eyes, were explicit instructions of how to go about this "born again" experience.

"So, with the help of one who had had his own spiritual structure re-made, your Mother and I asked God for Regeneration. We understood that the Son of our Heavenly Father had given His life for just this purpose, so it was not hard to place ourselves in His hands entirely."

"And you know what a change Salvation has made in our lives! We are the same people, but oh, so different. I hope we are a credit to our Redeemer, and that folks like to have us around. You know"—with a twinkle—"we kind of improve our corner!"

"You surely do, Dad. You and Mother are the real thing, and my life is going to be, by the help of God, like yours."

IMPLICIT TRUST

SOMEBODY was asking a mother if she lay awake at night thinking of her boys at the war.

"No," she said, "before I go to bed I kneel down and ask God to take care of them; then I go to sleep. After all, it would be rather rude to stay awake to see if God really was doing what I had asked — wouldn't it?"

Day by Day Meditations

*A Devotional Portion for Each Morning of the Week

SUNDAY:

That thou mightest charge some that they teach no other doctrine, neither give heed to fables and endless genealogies, which minister questions rather than godly edifying which is in faith.

1 Tim. 1:3, 4

Let us leave the unimportant in life and get on with the definitely constructive business of soul-saving and of making soul-winners. Jesus said "one thing is needful"—all else is secondary.

Life's too short to trifle
I'll give Thee every hour.

MONDAY:

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.—1 Tim. 1:15.

And if one does ever so little superficial thinking about these words, there is revealed something of the magnitude of love which caused God, in human form, to come



SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE!

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., Nov. 24—1 Timothy 1:1-11
Mon., Nov. 25—1 Timothy 1:12-20
Tues., Nov. 26—1 Timothy 2:1-6
Wed., Nov. 27—1 Timothy 2:7-15
Thurs., Nov. 28—1 Timothy 3:1-7
Fri., Nov. 29—1 Timothy 3:8-16
Sat., Nov. 30—1 Timothy 4:1-9

PRAYER SUBJECT

ALL WHO ARE IN POVERTY OR SICKNESS

to earth, because we desperately needed Him.

Jesus came down my ransom to be,

Oh, it was wonderful love.

TUESDAY:

I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour.—1 Tim. 2:1, 2, 3.

Never have these words been so applicable. Let us continually obey the injunction.

God save our King, and bless
His reign with righteousness,
His strength maintain;
His heart direct and move
With wisdom from above;
Throned on a people's love,
Long may he reign.

WEDNESDAY:

I will therefore that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting.—1 Tim. 2:8.

Have some, in these days, failed to recognize the necessity of praying for God's protection with hearts ready to comply with His holy laws? Prayer of faith from pure and loving hearts is the will of God and always is effectual.

Sing, pray and turn not from His ways,
Believing in Him through all thy days.

THURSDAY:

A bishop then, must be blameless.

1 Tim. 3:2

Here is staunch support for the doctrine of the possibility of holy living, for no man without the Second Blessing could maintain the high standard outlined in these first seven verses.

There's peace in believing, sweet
peace to the soul
To know that He maketh me perfectly whole.

(Continued on page 14)

*These portions follow the current Sword and Shield Brigade readings.

TOM'S VISION of HOME

What a Newfoundland Sailor Saw on the Busy Streets of Old London

By
Colonel
E. H. Joy (R)

Typical of Canadian and Newfoundland Salvationists serving with the Royal Navy is this lithe, cheery young bluejacket



IT is all very well for us to sing about the "mysterious ways" in which "God moves, His wonders to fulfil"; how "He treasures up His bright designs and works His sovereign will," but when it comes to trace "His designs" in the lives of some of the ordinary folks with whom we come in contact, then it becomes a task beyond us. It is then we have to say:

"God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain."

It is beyond my reckoning—how He can for a season seem to be intimately associated with some life, to have it so evidently within His care watching over it hour by hour, and then, as suddenly as that, to seem to have no share in the direction of that life—to leave it to drift and halt, halt and drift like a leaf on the ripple of a country brook—well, it is all beyond my reckoning.

Good it is for my faith that I can say it seems to be so, for well I know "we cannot drift beyond His love and care," especially when a mother's prayers rise morning, noon and night in that one's behalf.

ON the day that Tom Roberts first came within my ken he had most definitely arrived at the stage when he might have thought himself right outside that guardian care. He was standing in the loneliest spot on earth for a friendless man—watching the crowds pass and re-pass along Oxford Street, London, where the passers-by might hourly be counted by the thousand. There wasn't a single soul to care for him, to trouble whether he lived or died—and yet he had come thousands of miles in fulfilment of a pledge to die for any one or all of those who gave him neither word nor thought.

As he stood there his mind was away back over those thousands of miles. He was picturing a cluster of

rocks, grey, ragged, wet with fog and surf, rising bleak and barren out of a sea that dashed and tore at a coast stretching for a thousand miles in a scene as barren and desolate as this. He was feeling the sting of the wind from the north-east, as it broke, swift and cruel, from the sombre waste of water, whipping up the grey sea amidst the clammy mist that would soon envelope the whole coast-line in impenetrable fog.

And his whole soul hungered for it!

Amid the roar of Oxford Street he heard the roar of the breakers as they found themselves in opposition to the rocks around the

of the folks of London Town. All he could hear was the voices of the skippers, still dripping with the spray of the sea, coming ashore for a yarn of many a wind and wreck. Stout men they were, these he had

REST AND
READ



British servicemen relax for a period between strenuous duties in a Red Shield Hut

entrance to that harbor, and he saw the gentle swelling of the waters, as, the entrance passed, they laved the shore of the little cove.

Nothing did Tom Roberts hear of the talk that went on around him, that strange hunger-making speech

in his mind's eye—they told him his father had been as they, but it was the sea of which they spoke that had been his father's grave. What wouldn't he give to hear a voice which would fit in with the picture he saw!

IN that far-off cove, sheltering behind those rocks on the Newfoundland coast, were the home and the mother he would give everything to see.

Nobody looking at him could have guessed that he was nigh to death with home-sickness. Tall, lithe, even handsome, with his sailor clothes showing off his manly young figure in almost vivid grace, he would have served well as a model of a viking of other times.

There was nothing about him to show he would give the world to hear a friendly voice and to grasp a comradely hand—nothing at all. Just as there was a definite something which kept at bay any harpy who might have wished to play havoc with his body and his soul.

That humble little cottage hiding from the wind of the distant seas, snuggling behind a buttress of the towering cliff, was in his mind. The only home he had ever known until he started on the long, long journey that had brought him thither. His mother was there. She'd be sitting beside the door of the cottage, just where she could get a glimpse of the sun as it set behind the western mountains, and she'd be knitting, knitting at some garment which, by and by, would reach him as an indication he was always in her thoughts. Then, her knitting put aside for the moment, she would

pass inside the cottage—vividly he saw the picture of its interior—and attend to some household chore. Thinking, he saw her old Bible, thumbled and loose-leaved and back-broken, out of which she read so many precious and wonderful promises.

IT is not a story of being among the swine that I am coming to, nothing of the sort, else I would not have expended ink and space in my description of his vivid youthful manliness. I would not have associated that with a "spending of his substance in riotous living." Thank God, there is nothing of that in my tale!

Some who read my story would never have conceived he had in his heart and mind a remembrance of things that dulled the pictures he had been seeing. The handling of a pack of cards, the acquiescent listening to a doubtful story, an occasional sip of hard liquor, and, now a ceasing of his bedside prayers, these constituted the sum of his iniquities. Not much, someone may say.

Not much, but sufficient to make him different from the lad his mother was picturing. Not much, but just sufficient, if she had known, to turn all her pride in him to prayers for him. Not much, but a threshold to further wanderings which might land him in the place of the swine.

We will thank God for the thousands of consciences as tender as that of Tom Roberts, for the thousands of homes similar to his, even found in the out-of-the-way corners of the world, such as the Newfoundland village. But who was to save his conscience, and to protect his mother's heart of love? Was there none among those thousands on Oxford Street? Did it not seem as if God had "forgotten to be gracious," that the high and holy crusade to which he had consecrated his manhood should be spoiled?

HAS not some poet asked something about a love that would persist in spite of a "hanging on the highest hill?" Did not the mother in that far-off seaside cottage, so entirely ignorant of the snares and wiles of the world, pray that her boy might come back to her as pure as once he was? Were her prayers to be denied? Did she not bind them about the feet of God in her innocence and faith? Aye, she did.

Some who read this story may think it "drivel" to talk about the "mysterious ways" by which God moves to accomplish His purposes. You may think it all nonsense to suppose there was any connection between the prayers of a Newfoundland peasant and the loneliness of her son. Some of us know better.

(Continued on page 6)



OUT ON THE DEEP.—Unsung heroes of the present war are Newfoundland fishermen, now constantly engaged in the dangerous work of sweeping mines from the seas. No finer or more able seamen exist anywhere



STRATFORD'S BIRTHDAY

56th Anniversary Services Crowned With Blessing

The 56th Anniversary services at Stratford, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Howes), were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Riches. A Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' tea was arranged for Saturday night. This was graced by the presence of Mayor Henry and Mrs. Henry. In an after-dinner speech the Mayor voiced his deep appreciation of the work of The Army in Stratford during the past years of service, and of his confidence that its service will be well maintained. The Saturday night meeting was in the nature of a welcome to the Divisional leaders. The services of the week-end will not soon be forgotten, and the Brigadier's messages were highly inspirational.

SHUT-INS CHEERED

Adjutant A. Dale, from Windsor, Ont., accompanied the Essex Band to Sarnia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Bond) where helpful week-end meetings were held. On Saturday night the Band gave an enjoyable program under the leadership of Bandmaster S. Damm. The visiting Officer's messages on Sunday were of much blessing. The Male Voice Party assisted in the services, as did an instrumental quartet. The Band dispensed music to the shut-ins at the hospital and also held rousing open-air meetings.

When a local organization attended the Sunday night meeting, Mrs. Major Payton, from Port Huron, gave an inspiring message. Adjutant and Mrs. T. Ellwood, from Chatham, assisted by Corps Cadets B. Pont and B. Smith, conducted a week-night meeting. The Adjutant's message was forceful, and the young people blessed the gathering with their singing. Captain Woolfrey also conducted a recent helpful meeting.

PROGRESS AT PRESCOTT

During the past few weeks comrades at Prescott, Ont. (Pro-Captain Gray, Pro-Lieutenant Goldsmith), have realized much of God's presence. On a recent Saturday the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Best, led inspiring meetings. Their messages, both in the indoor and open-air meetings, were of much blessing.

Last week-end the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Mercer, and Mrs. Mercer, led meetings which were beneficial, especially to the young people. The Monday morning radio devotional message was delivered by the Major over the local station.

On a recent Sunday six Salvationists from Toronto assisted and blessed the comrades and friends. During the day the messages and singing by the visiting instrumental party were helpful. In a hard-fought prayer meeting a man and a woman returned to God. The day finished with a joyful "Wind-up."

MARCHING ON TO GLORIOUS VICTORY

Corps Correspondents Record Soul-winning Triumphs

MATCHES ON THE MERCY-SEAT—LIQUOR GOES DOWN THE DRAIN

Newcastle Converts Take Firm Stand for Christ

Newcastle, N.B. (Lieutenant H. J. McFadyen, Candidate N. Glover). Lieut.-Colonel R. Crocker, commanding officer of the National Defence, with about one hundred soldiers, attended Divine Service Sunday morning. Major and Mrs. Boshier were in charge. A large crowd also enjoyed pictures and illustrated hymns given by the Major on Saturday night.

During a meeting conducted by Mrs. Boshier in the afternoon, two adults and two young people gave their hearts to Jesus. In the evening two more young women came to the Altar. One gave up her box of

matches saying she would not need to light her cigarettes now she was saved. The convert of the afternoon came back in the evening and stated in his testimony that he went home after he was saved and poured the liquor down the sink.

Large crowds were attracted to the open-air services to hear the Major play his portable organ. They joined in the singing of old songs. At night Mrs. Boshier presented a number of women with R.S.W.A. buttons. Lieutenant McFadyen has recently organized the Red Shield Auxiliary. Sister Mrs. H. McMasters is the president.

SEEKERS AT SAINT JOHN

Twenty-four Surrenders at Maritime Corps

Blessing-filled meetings are being experienced at Saint John Citadel, N.B. (Adjutant and Mrs. Ernest Hutchinson). During past weeks, inspiring meetings, conducted by

playing. They also visited the military camp, the Home for Incurables, and Radio Station CHSJ.

Last Sunday night the Spirit of God moved mightily, and eighteen



BANNER PRESENTATION.—During the Women's Rally conducted recently by Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock in Saint John, the Home League banner was presented by the visitor to Mrs. Captain J. Monk for the winning Brindley Street Corps

the Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. Green, Major and Mrs. Boshier, and Major and Mrs. Speller, have been blessed by God in the encouragement and strengthening of comrades. Six seekers were registered.

Of particular interest was the visit of Young People's Band Leader Wm. Davies and Bandmaster and Mrs. J. Davies, of New Waterford, N.S. These comrades blessed the people with their singing and

seekers found the place of victory. With joy the Soldiers marched around the Citadel with singing and thanksgiving, earnestly praying that this should be but the beginning of a great awakening.

Major Speller, who is in charge of the War Service Centre, has accepted the leadership of the Band, which now numbers twenty-one. This will make for the progress and helpfulness of this section of the Corps.

IN THE PETROLEUM CITY

Home Leaguers Unite at Sarnia

Home League members from Sarnia, Petrolia, Goderich, Strathroy, London, and Port Huron, recently held a united rally at Sarnia. The Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, piloted the series of meetings, supported by Mrs. Brigadier F. Riches and other Officers of the Division.

The visiting brigades were introduced by Mrs. Major Hartas, and the Port Huron Brigade, when introduced, sang a unique number which stirred the audience.

The talks given by Mrs. Ham

dealt with the Home League's work in these troubled times, and the importance of keeping up the home front, the spiritual side being stressed in an inspirational message.

Unfortunately, Mrs. Major Bond who had arranged the rally, could not be present because of illness.

At night an interesting program was given in the City Hall, at which Mayor Barnes and Mrs. Barnes were present. His Worship expressed appreciation for the work of The Army in the city. Mrs. Ham, who occupied the chair, was introduced by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier F. Riches.

FIRING-LINE FLASHES

On Sunday last at Aurora, Ont. (Captain E. Harris, Lieutenant E. Fleischer) Adjutant and Mrs. Gennery, and Captain Leshner with Cadets Rice and McClaren conducted the meetings. In the morning service Captain Leshner gave an inspiring and helpful message.

The night service, led by Adjutant Gennery, was one that will long be remembered by all present. During the meeting Mrs. Adjutant Gennery and Captain Leshner sang. Throughout the day valued assistance was given by the Cadets in both the open-air and inside meetings.

The Youth Group of North Sydney, N.S. (Adjutant Fader, Pro-Lieutenant Murray) recently held a social evening for the troops. The Hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion, games being enjoyed, and a delicious repast being served by the members of the Group. In a cottage meeting, a comrade knelt at the Altar, built by his son for family worship, and re-consecrated his life to God.

Bandman Wm. Davies has been welcomed as a Soldier; he renders valuable service as a soloist and leader of the Band.

Bright, helpful meetings were conducted on Sunday at Digby, N.S. (Adjutant Spicer, Pro-Lieutenant Murrell), by Sister Reta Bond and Treasurer Mrs. Graham, from St. John, N.B. God's Spirit was felt in all the meetings and several hands were raised for prayer. The fishing season having opened, a number of fishermen attend the meetings where they enjoy the bright and happy singing and messages of Salvation.

Within the past four months Major W. Bexton, of Halifax I, N.S., has been called upon to conduct the funeral services of two former Soldiers of Halifax, Brother H. Findley and Sister Findley. Previous to going to Everett, Mass., some years ago, the promoted comrades were members of the Halifax I Corps. Two children survive, Brother S. Findley, of Everett, Mass., and Sister Mildred Findley, of the Royal Army Medical Corps.

The Young People's Campaign at Sydney Mines, N.S. (Major and Mrs. Harrison) has been launched

"OUT OF THE DEPTHS"

Read by a Prisoner to His Companions

A despatch from Lunenburg, N.S. (Lieutenant M. Tackaberry, Candidate E. Cranwell) states that in a recent jail meeting four men sought Christ. One prisoner, converted two weeks ago, has, during the past week, read the life story of Henry Milans aloud to his fellow prisoners.

with much enthusiasm. Teachers from other schools are assisting, and for a recent service the Citadel was packed, many extra chairs being placed in the Hall. Illustrated black-board talks and singing were enjoyed. A number of newcomers are attending the Company meeting.

FROM MY DESK



Second Article of a New Series from the Pen of the General

A Retrospective Glance

I ASK myself, can it be a year since my acceptance of the decision of the High Council as God's will, brought me, with Mrs. Carpenter, back to London?

Can it be a year since we watched the outgoing transports packed with men who waved cheerily to us as our vessel made for a British dock?

Can it be a year since we heard on all hands the swift response to our declarations that our war and purposes were to be bounded by one clear call—for religion of the heart, first, last and all the time?

And can it be *only* a year since, taking up my work as your General, my spirit was brought into a greater sense of dependence on God than I had ever known in my life before?

The months have been so crowded that they seem to have flown past; and so full of tasks that half a life-time seems to stand between us and last November.

As I look back I feel impelled once again to bear witness to God's guidance. For what other program could have stood the test of these twelve months than "Religion, red-hot religion, and more red-hot religion?"

Little did I know when I gave that as my "platform," what calls would be made upon me as the leader of this great International Organization. The war had begun, but few of us realized all the demands it would make upon us.

In almost every Army Territory throughout the world there has perforce been a change over from a peace-time basis to one where every circumstance is, in greater or lesser degree, determined by the conflict now threatening to develop into a world conflagration.

This "war basis" ranges from continuous "front-line" danger to life and property, to a constant concern regarding events in a distant land, accompanied by all the interference with economic life which follows a major conflict in any part of the world.

The brave Salvationists who now hold their open-air meetings in ruined streets with their Halls wrecked, their Corps almost wiped out by evacuation and other causes, are linked in their distresses with comrades in the Antipodes, in the United States, in South America and elsewhere; our comrades hidden behind the clouds of war, and suffering we know not what, are called upon to endure conditions envisaged by no man twelve months ago.

Religion of the heart, a living, adventurous faith in God, could alone preserve us amid such fiery trials!

And it is doing so! I recall the doubts which were sometimes expressed as to whether the type of Salvationist which was following after the pioneers, young men and women trained in ordered, sheltered lives, would stand firm if great strain were placed upon their faith.

This year has given a triumphant "Yes!" in answer to that question.

Throughout the British Empire, for the second time in twenty-five years, thousands of our young men have gone into strange surroundings, where only courage and genuine heart-religion can survive the strain, and they are keeping their Colors flying.

In the European countries, and now in the United States, men-Salvationists with the armies are bearing witness with equal zeal.

Large numbers of Salvationists have met new demands upon them, for compassion in help-

ing sufferers, for courage in facing physical danger, for faith in enduring loss and acute changes in their mode of living. Soldiers and Officers who twelve months ago were looking forward to ordered existences have met the shock of acute change with a spirit which has been worthy of our best traditions. I think of our Officers in Paris and Northern France, and their brave Sisters and Brothers in Norway, Denmark and Holland. I link them in confidence with their companions in service toiling in Germany.

We heard with pride of the work done when Finland was suffering.

We watched the increasing hold upon the men of the B.E.F. won by the self-sacrifice of Red Shield Workers.

Now in Great Britain tests of war are producing the same results. No one can say where next our world-girdling line will be subject to extraordinary strain. But I regard it as one of the

SALVATION

Full—Present—Free!

THERE is no change in my program. It is heart-religion-Salvation for all! Salvation, full, present and free!—THE GENERAL.

major discoveries of the first year of my leadership of The Army that "the old spirit" is ready to spring into action when the call comes.

MY desk is linked with others in most countries of the world from which Army activities are directed. In a measure which both fascinates me, and on the other hand keeps me ever conscious of the snares of such a course, the prosperity or otherwise of many countries can be measured by the ease or difficulty with which our work is financed.

During this first year I have watched The Army's sinews of war twisted and torn to a degree which would have been positively frightening were we not engaged in God's work.

Our Officers and our Institutions are strung out over the globe as literal adventures in faith, constantly giving out to the poor and in constant need of support.

When exchanges crash, currencies slump, assets are "frozen," countries are invaded and banking facilities stagger; when new and urgent demands are made upon the generosity of the people, the means whereby we pay our way would appear to be in dire peril.

Yet at the end of this year I praise God for the plain evidence that when He is trusted, He cares for His work.

After what I have seen, and the responsibilities I have borne since November, 1939, I find myself filled with new confidence that, provided we all maintain our emphasis on the spiritual nature of our work, God will provide the means for it to be carried on.

THE past year will be remembered with regret by all Salvation Army Internationalists as the time when, at least in name, our circle was broken by events in the Far East. You can imagine the sorrow this has been to me. I have recalled a hundred times the Founder's love for his children in Japan and their affection for him. I have remembered the satisfaction, amounting almost to holy glee, with which General Bramwell Booth watched the strengthening of bonds between Japan and London, as Officers of the Land of the Rising Sun grew up with spiritual and mental capacity for leadership.

Now there is no "Salvation Army" as we know it in Japan. By law the name has been altered. By law the work has become an independent Japanese-controlled body. But the *real* Salvation Army is still there, proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ, healing the wounds of the poor, and displaying that capacity for toil and sacrifice for ever epitomized in the life of Commissioner Yamamuro, which has lifted an enduring monument in our midst.

While I shall not cease to regret that in my first year as The Army's General, events quite beyond our control brought about the first severance in our world Organization, I refuse to surrender my spiritual comradeship with Salvationists in Japan, under their leader, Lieut.-Commissioner Masuzo Uyemura. They still march with us to Zion! Who knows what great things God has in store?

WHEN Mrs. Carpenter and I set foot on the liner which brought us to England from Canada a year ago, we looked forward to many journeys as we led the campaign that never ceases. We saw the lines of communication breaking, but hoped that some would stand. Plans were made for our first visit together to Holland, Norway, Sweden and Denmark. We hoped to go farther afield.

We hurried across to France and Switzerland, saw something of the work among the B.E.F., and we were going on again.

But the tide of war swept on! So perplexing have been the months, and so swift the changes, I have not felt at liberty to leave the International Centre for the long journeys which sea travel now entails, much as I should like to be able to go to bed, say, in Toronto or Melbourne, to sleep without the wail of an alert to set me wondering where in the darkness poor souls were suffering!

But some recompense has come in the unending host of letters from every Army land, giving assurances of prayers and conveying convincing evidence of the vigorous prosecution of the Salvation War.

For every word and for every deed I give thanks.

May the next year bring us that return of sanity amongst men which will open the doors again so that we shall see each other face to face! Meanwhile, there is no change in my program. It is heart-religion—Salvation for all! Salvation full, present and free!

International Headquarters.

W. C. Carpenter
General.

A BRAVE SOUL

The Editor:

Some time ago, just after Pro-Captain and Mrs. Ernest Parr were transferred from Gravenhurst to Toronto, the Captain wrote interestingly in The War Cry of their visits to the sanatorium in the neighborhood, and the wonderful source of cheer, encouragement, inspiration and blessing, that one patient in particular was to them; indeed, to every one with whom she came in contact.

It so happens that this patient is a pen-friend of mine; that we claim the same home-town here in Canada, and, that she is a contributor to The Homemaker Page of the

Toronto Globe and Mail, under the nom-de-plume of "Anchored."

On a recent Sunday morning, when "Anchored" picked up her paper, it was to see her son's name listed as one of the casualties of the ill-fated Margaree. He was her only child; a fine, handsome, upstanding young man, and a sincere Christian, with a charming young wife, and an extremely beautiful small daughter of two years.

Later, when on Army duty, I was

shown by one of "Anchored's" friends who is a business woman, a huge box of lovely gold and bronze 'mums, which were sent by "Anchored" for the decoration of her one-time church, in which she was a talented member of the choir. The accompanying card bore the inscription: "In loving memory of Signaller J.D.D.—from his mother."

What a brave and lovely gesture from a brave and lonely soul!

Angel Lane.

OUR READERS WRITE

THE FOUNDER'S FAMILY

After commenting upon the recent mention of the passing of Mr. Ballington Booth in The War Cry Sister Mrs. H. Dawson, of Lethbridge Citadel, Alta., one of The Army's early-day warriors, goes on to say:

"I have been a Salvationist for fifty-seven years and have known all the members of the Booth family. I was stationed as an Officer at Halifax, Yorkshire, Eng., where the Founder's first son Bramwell was born. Ballington was born at Brighouse in the same county.

"I still enjoy The War Cry and there is not much in its columns that I miss reading."

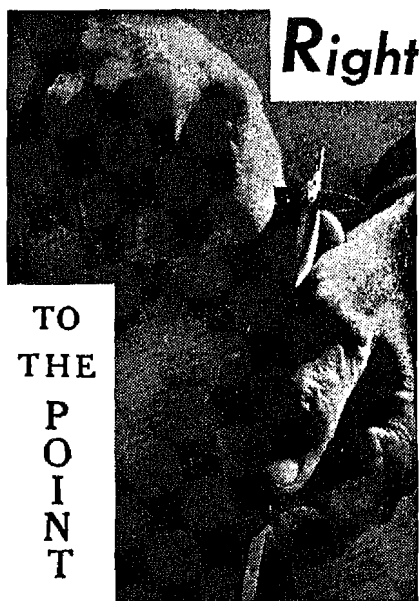
My Prayer

GRANT me the strength, O Lord,
I pray,
To bear the burdens of the day,
To greet them as they come and go
With courage; help me braver grow
Dear Lord and what is more, to be
From jealousies and strifes set free.

Grant me a lovesome, tolerant mind
That is above a deed unkind:
To fellow men crushed down by sin
And bound its scarring fetters in,
Give me to bring Thy freeing grace
That can redeem a fallen race.

Grant me the joys that friendship
brings—
Help me surmount life's pretty
things—
Guard me from selfishness and
spite—
Lead me always in paths aright;
That when the last, long night
comes down
I shall prove meet to claim Thy
crown!

Ethel Proctor Davis.



Right

TO
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PITHY SENTENCES THAT "TOUCH THE SPOT"

Don't take an axe to chop parley.

Some strive for the things of this world. They get it—but that's about all.

Cranks often turn their best friends against them.

Haughtiness and true dignity are as far apart as the poles.

Until what a man does counts more with him than what he gets, he is only a slave.

Too bad so many of us stop thinking when we start talking.

Singing your own praises makes doubtful harmony.—Sterling Brannen.

Reasons For Prayer

By BRIGADIER N. PARKER (R)

Because the world needs to know that Sanctification is the possession of a holy, clean, pure heart. You will know it when you get it.

Because the world needs to know that no one is fully saved from sin until the "old man," "the body of sin," is cleaned out of the heart and crucified.

Because we must not only be holy, clean and pure in heart, but baptized with Holy Ghost fire, to become successful soul-winners.

Because everyone needs to know there was Salvation and Holiness for us all in the Old Testament; and for the prophets, and especially the chosen ones, there was a baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Because in the New Testament, this baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire, like Salvation and Holiness in the Old Testament, was extended to all at Pentecost (Acts 2:17, 18).

TOM'S VISION OF HOME

(Continued from page 3)

Then again there may be some who honestly think it does not matter what instruments God uses, whether clean or otherwise. "What's it matter how the thing's done, so long as it's done?" I'd rather feel that those who are fighting for the freedom of the world are pure and good than otherwise.

JUST around one of the corners off Oxford Street, quite near where Tom Roberts was standing seeing pictures, is a Salvation Army Red Shield Hotel for the use of Canadian military men, but where other fellows of the forces are quite welcome. On the staff of the Hotel is a Salvation Army woman-Officer. She was coming along Oxford Street, and would have done so with the "feet of those who bring glad tidings" if she had known she was chosen as God's special messenger to Tom Roberts.

She saw him standing at the corner; looked at him as any other woman would have done—in admiration and no guile in the look either. Then, catching his eye, she smiled at him. What made all the difference in her smile was that she is one of those who go about the world with the smile of God glinting from their eyes, the light of His presence within.

"Startled out of himself, Tom smiled in reply, and noticing the familiar Salvation Army uniform, straightened himself in salute.

"God bless you!" said she.

"And you, too, ma'am," said Tom.

Only four words, but sufficient for her quick ear to recognize his accent. Sufficient for her to conjure up a scene of rocks and waves, or stretching seas and inviting harbors; to see a cottage sheltering under the cliff.

"Say, you're from Newfoundland, or else from next door."

"Newfoundland it is, ma'am."

"Say, that's great. I'm from next door, Labrador is mine. Thought I knew the accent."

Do not tell me that God was not moving in a "mysterious way" on Oxford Street that afternoon.

"Oh, that is great!" said the glowing, vivacious Salvation Army

woman. "This is wonderful! You're from Newfoundland! Why, we're neighbors! Isn't that lovely? Say, are you homesick at all?"

"If anybody's ever worse at that than I am this very moment, may the Lord have pity on them. Do you ever get that way, ma'am?"

"Sure, I do, but I haven't much time to indulge in it. You just step around the corner with me, and I'll show you something and somebody that will cure you rightaway."

"Anything to eat there, ma'am? I'm getting that hungry I could eat a buffalo."

"Buffalo's off to-day, but you can

Minute Messages

THE DOUBLE-MINDED

By LESTER WEAVER

OF course all obscenities in thought, word, or deed separate us from God. But I think heart purity goes much deeper than this. Any double-mindedness that weakens a person's zeal for God and His glory is a species of impurity. The poor slave to sin pictured in Romans 7:19 who said: "For the good that I would, I do not; but the evil which I would not, that do I," was struggling against impurity, or double-mindedness.

Memorize Matt. 5:8: "Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God." We turn to Romans 8:2, and see this victorious pure-hearted one portrayed in the following words: "For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death."

have what the famous Maggie gives to Jiggs—corned beef and cabbage, or a real good plateful of pork and beans. Man, you'll think you're in old St. John's itself."

"Then that's that, ma'am." Don't suppose I'll be in mischief if I come along. Salvation Army ladies are

Hunt The Army!

The following interesting article, reprinted from the London War Cry, is quite worthy of the consideration of a wider circle of readers—even in lands not affected by black-outs.

HERE is a suggestion for that quiet evening when the family, having made sure of the efficiency of "black-out" curtains, settles down for a quiet hour indoors.

All you require is enough copies of The War Cry to go round the family comfortably, say two copies for four people, or three for five, if one or two members are a little short-sighted. (This means that the game will cost you 10c or 15c a week.)

Start at page one. Let some one read aloud, with leisure, others making comments as convenient. If you have anything to say about the picture, the article, or the writer, say it aloud. Develop the habit of constructive criticism. Then turn over the pages and go carefully through the columns.

No dodging from page to page is allowed.

Few, if any, Salvationist families could go through an issue of The War Cry without discovering references to one or more people whom they know personally. Hunt your friends in this way.

Read the articles aloud and with care, endeavoring to recapture the almost lost art of reading for the benefit of others.

Follow the overseas news with an atlas. Some people's knowledge of where The Army is working overseas is greatly in need of considerable improvement.

If you find any mistakes, appoint some one to write to the Editor. He is exper-

enced in making suitable apologies! If you can make any suggestions, send them along.

The War Cry is among many things, The Army's family news-letter. War-time conditions prevent the printing in detail of much news of an interesting character. But it is surprising what you can find, if you search intelligently and pool your deductions!

By a cheerful determination to conquer our difficulties we can get much good out of evil. A War Cry Night in the home can be of value in maintaining that spirit of comradeship formerly kept alive by mass meetings, visits, festivals and other functions temporarily out of the question in many parts of Great Britain to-day.

KIPLING AND THE FOUNDER

(From The Northern Messenger, Montreal)

IN his autobiography Rudyard Kipling tells of a passage of arms which he had with General William Booth. At Invercargill, New Zealand, the General came on board the little vessel in which Kipling was a passenger.

A crowd of well-wishers came to bid the chief God-speed. He was walking backwards over an uneven wharf while he beat a tambourine in the face of the crowd.

Kipling ventured to criticize him, for his unconventional conduct. General Booth bent his brows, and replied: "Young fellow, if I thought I could win one more soul to the Lord by walking on my head and playing the tambourine with my toes, I'd—I'd learn how."

usually a "lead us not into temptation" lot.

"Perhaps it is a bit forward of me to be giving a promiscuous invitation to a strange man, but then I just couldn't resist your voice."

"What I've wanted all my life is a big sister; though I guess you ain't so big after all. Lead on, I'll follow."

DO you know, I question whether any woman, other than a Salvation Army woman, could have carried off such a situation, but, bless you, they're doing it hundreds of times a day, all the world over. And let those who carp be corrected by the fact that it resulted in Tom Roberts coming to a place where he was hard put to it to remember his loneliness.

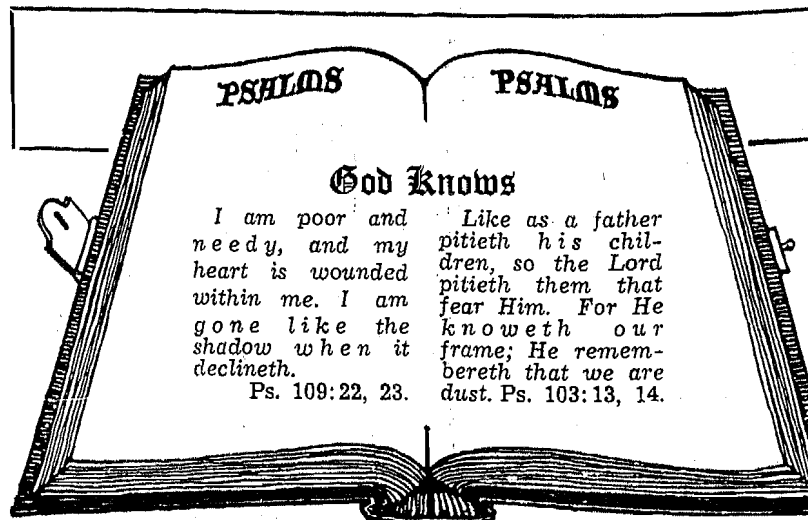
He found at that Red Shield Hotel in old London town, a welcome which "knocked him off his feet" and "sent his blues to smithereens."

I was at that same Hotel the other day, and felt as if I should have taken off my shoes, for the place whereon I was standing was holy ground. I saw the woman of my tale, too, and I looked at her with a kind of reverence (at which she would have laughed heartily if she had known), as one of those "angel Adjutants" who go about the world doing His will.

It was by her agency, and the brotherly help of the men of the institution, that Tom Roberts found the Hotel to be "the place where God answers prayer." There he found forgiveness in God for those sins, if such they be, as clouded his vision of the little old cottage on the Newfoundland coast.

WHAT'S it all about, say you. Doesn't it prove that only seemingly God took His hand off Tom's affairs; that he was no lost leaf drifting on the current. Doesn't it prove the worth of a mother's prayers?

And if you ask me, I'd rather have a man of that type in a crusade on behalf of the world's freedom. Don't tell me that a clean heart doesn't mean a brave spirit. Wasn't it Christ Himself who "steadfastly set His face?" Who follows in His train?



The Women's Page



Food For a Child's Party

Novel Suggestions for a Pleasant Surprise

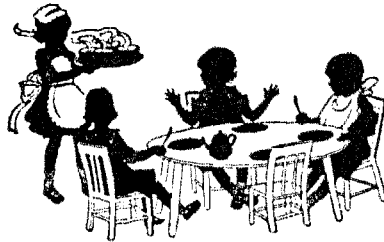
CAKE and ice cream spells party to the average child, particularly if there's a surprise element lurking somewhere about.

It is a busy time, with Christmas in the offing, and the dozens of other jobs demanding time, but if a youngster in your house is having a birthday soon, do take half an hour off and make this circus party cake. Nothing could be simpler, really.

If you do not live where you can buy the little celluloid circus animals which cost only a few cents each, make them yourself from your favorite sugar cookie recipe. Trace the animals on heavy cardboard and cut out with sharp knife. Lay on cookie dough, using sharp knife as cutter. Give the various animals character by using butter icing to which vegetable coloring in various tints has been added.

The cake is made from your favorite recipe, and iced with a soft icing. This represents the big marquee and the animals are arranged around it without particular care for their order. This gives a natural atmosphere and the whole effect will cause screams of delight from the young guests.

The following menu is suitable for children: Whole wheat bread sandwiches, with raw carrot filling; peanut butter bread, animal party cake; sugar cookies; pink ice cream.



nut butter bread, animal party cake; sugar cookies; pink ice cream.

"Keep the Home Fires Burning"

First in a series of practical helps on problems peculiar to women whose loved ones have gone to war

THE boys are on the march again and the old song of the last war, "Keep the home fires burning," is just as popular as ever it was. It is no wonder because the home front is just as important as the war front.

Literally, it may mean keeping furnaces and stoves alight when you have been entirely unaccus-

tomed to such work. And sometimes furnaces, though inanimate things, can be very obstinate and perverse.

Do not get discouraged though. You will conquer with experience. That furnace was made to heat your house and put there because it was the right size and type, so you are bound to win. Even if Friend Hubby's pet schemes do not work for you there is still hope. Call up the office of the furnace company and ask them to send a man to give you directions—or the more reliable coal companies will be glad to give you advice free.

The ashes are the next worry, if you are not in a position to have a man to attend to them. In that case, if a number of women in the neighborhood are in the same plight they could club together and pool the cost. However, that too may not be feasible, and if not, the best thing is to accept this task as one of your contributions to the war.

Longer Yet Shorter

The most important thing is to keep at it. In this way the pile does not get ahead of you and become burdensome. In most of the larger cities there are regular collections of ashes so that problem is not a serious one. Getting the ashes out to the collector is—for most containers when filled are too heavy to lift. There is the danger too of causing serious trouble by trying to do this. Therefore it is much better to get three or four smaller containers and while they make more trips they save energy in the long run.

New Kind of Headache

ADD to the new aches and pains that war is bringing, the "Blackout Headache." We cannot realize the depressing effect that being "blackout" must have on many people. They say this new headache is not just an imaginary condition, but affects people who are short-sighted or have astigmatism. In the dark, their glasses do not do much good.

Casual Parents

Another Aspect of Responsibility

By LOUISE PRICE BELL

their pre-school children along these lines?

The job of being a parent is an important twenty-four-hour-day occupation, and since a child's life is endangered so long as he is not protected by an understanding of safety precautions, parents should do more than most of them are doing to start their child in the right direction. Most parents make sure that their children eat properly, sleep the required number of hours and attend regularly to such matters as brushing their teeth. And yet, of what avail is all of this important routine if these same children—untrained as to street-crossing—dash in front of speeding cars?

It is a simple matter to teach children safety rules. In fact they really do not have to be taught, in a formal way, if, from the very first, their parents observe the rules themselves and make a point of seeing that their children are conscious of this.

Experience Teaches More Easily

The young mother, strolling with her toddler, can make a point of stopping on the corner, looking both ways, and listening for the onrush of a heavy truck or—nonetheless to be heeded—the quieter approach of a passenger car. She can tell her little child to do the same, and he will feel important doing as Mother does. She can ask him to peep from behind a parked car and tell her if it is safe for them to cross—thus giving him a responsibility that is important to his future.

Later, when a group of children are playing in the home play yard, the wise mother will sometimes suggest a *Safety Game*, in which each of the youngsters have a part. After playing it in the improvised streets, it will take very little of this same mother's time to go with the group to a nearby intersection of the thoroughfare and play the game there. If possible, she should see that one child is wearing roller-skates, one has a bicycle and another a scooter. The children will know that, at the crossing, they must remove skates and refrain from riding bicycle or scooter until they are on the other side—but how few we see doing this!

Why is it that intelligent parents, who pay a great deal of attention to other phases of child guidance, seem to treat this phase so lightly? Yet there is nothing more important to their offspring's physical well-being. It might be well to have a Safety Check-up Day for parents. The purpose would be to make them realize how little most of them are doing to start their children in school with a fundamental knowledge of safety rules, and how much they are leaving to these same overburdened schools!



Be Still, My Soul!

A Meditation

AND in the evening, as the pilgrim lay resting, she said to herself: "Why must I lie here resting when there is so much to do. I should be up and working, and yet I lie here, accomplishing nothing." Just then her eyes fell upon a scroll upon the wall by her couch, and she read these words: "Be still, my soul!" And immediately it seemed as though some one had spoken to her, and she felt soothed and peaceful, and she thought: "After all, I can do but one thing at a time, and it is better to do one thing well, than to do many things indifferently." And so, peace fell upon her mind.

And in the morning she arose and began her daily task, doing it smoothly and without strain, but as the day wore on she became tired again and she began to worry about the future. "What if I should fall ill and should not be able to work and care for myself. I cannot afford to be ill." And so she worried until the time came for her to go home at mid-day. As she removed her coat her eyes lit again upon the scroll and she read as in the morning, but there was more: "Be still, my soul! Thy God doth undertake to guide the future as He has the past." And she felt comforted, and all day as she worked at her task and things would go wrong, she would say it to herself so that though she was weary, yet she was not downhearted.

But toward evening, she was talking with friends, and they said: "What is the world coming to? Here is such a war, and there is no telling what the end may be." So she went home again greatly worried. And she said hopefully: "I will read again the scroll." And she did so, and she read further these words: "Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be bright at last." These words she read many times, and she thought: "I will learn them that they may comfort me as I go about my daily tasks."

And so the words gave her calmness of spirit, and a quiet voice, and much patience.

"Be still, my soul! thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past;
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last;
Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below."

(Karl von Schlegel)—The Homemaker.

the WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

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George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 101 Queen Victoria St. London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Sts. Toronto

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 All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOV. 23, 1940

GENERAL ORDER

Sunday, December 1, will be observed throughout the Territory as Corps Cadet Sunday.

Benjamin Orames,
 Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Waters to the War Services Department, Petawawa.
 Major Elizabeth Betts to Public Relations Department, Toronto.
 Major Annie Fairhurst to War Services Department, Toronto.
 Pro-Lieutenant Maimie Budgell to The Anchorage, St. John's, Nfld.
 Pro-Lieutenant Maimie Sweetapple to Grace Hospital, St. John's.

ADMITTED TO LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major Alice Hayward.
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

SALUTE OF RESPECT

In Memory of a Great British Statesman

CANADIAN Salvationists of all ranks joined with the rest of the British Empire in a salute of deepest respect, when the passing of the Right Honorable Neville Chamberlain was announced to the world. This great and devoted British statesman will go down in history as one who literally gave his life in the unavailing struggle for the maintenance of peace.

It is recalled that the former Prime Minister while in office accepted the presidency of a campaign conducted in Birmingham, his home city, in connection with The Army's war-service activities. At that time he said:

"I am well aware of the excellence of the work which The Salvation Army is doing for our armed forces, and I hope that the effort now being made to raise funds for the development and extension of this work will receive a generous response."

ARMY FRIEND PASSES

AN outstanding Canadian citizen, and energetic helper of every worthy cause recently passed away in the person of Mrs. A. J. Freiman, O.B.E., of Ottawa.

A warm sympathizer with every phase of women's work, Mrs. Freiman was associated very closely with the Grace Hospital Ladies' Auxiliary and served as an honorary vice-president almost since its inauguration. Keenly interested in the work of The Salvation Army, when the hospital opened she and Mr. Freiman were responsible for the furnishing of the reception room.

She took an active part in appeals and campaigns of The Army and was very generous in supplying help at any time. Many times she gave her home for teas, providing the catering and anything else that was needed. In 1937 she made the presentations of pins and diplomas to the nurses graduating and afterwards gave a reception at her home in Meache Lake in their honor.

"OPEN HOUSE" AT THE TRAINING COLLEGE

MANY Soldiers and friends of the Cadets have expressed a desire to "see through" The Army's Training College. To meet this wish a new idea is being introduced in connection with the "Open House" event this year, and arrangements are being made for a limited number of Soldiers and friends to visit the College, Davisville Avenue, Toronto, on Thursday, November 28.

From 7.00 p.m. to 8.00 p.m. conducted tours through the building will be arranged, in addition to which the Cadets and staff will present various aspects of Training (in cameo form) emphasizing its value. This program will be repeated from 8.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m. A charge of 25 cents is being made for admission and tickets, indicating the hour for which they are valid, may be secured through Corps Officers or the Cadets themselves.

This departure from the procedure of former years does not mean the cancelling of the Annual Program by the Cadets. For this event the auditorium of the Northern Vocational School has been booked, and on Tuesday, February 11, 1941, the Cadets will offer a spectacular presentation, entitled "Crusaders of the Cross." Keep this date in mind. Further details will be announced later.

SOUL-STRETCHING EXERCISES

THE second Spiritual Day of the "Crusaders" Session was an outstanding event in that it was a time of definite inspiration and soul-stretching. The Training Principal, Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard, piloted the day, and those privileged to be in attendance received incentive to their zealotness for Christ as they listened to his messages.

Mrs. Brigadier Smith brought a message from the Word of God in the afternoon session, and Brigadier Smith related, in most inspiring fashion incidents from his own life, in which all the resources of heaven were placed at his disposal because he simply took the Lord at His word. Majors Betts and Fairhurst (Continued foot column 4)

STIRRING HARMONIES AT ORILLIA

The Chief Secretary Presides at Musical Events During Visit of North Toronto Band

"A MUSICAL FEAST!" Thus, our neighbor, himself a talented violinist, voiced his opinion of Sunday night's musical program at Orillia, Ont., on November 10, presided over by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and given under the baton of Major Watt, by North Toronto Bandsmen, which event, despite special attractions in other places of worship, practically filled Orillia's spacious Opera House. This, after a festival in the Citadel on Saturday night, another in Coldwater United Church on Sunday afternoon, and visits to Ontario Hospital and Soldiers' Memorial Hospital!

If the visit of the Chief Secretary, with the Band, was widely heralded and greatly anticipated, most certain it abundantly fulfilled our highest expectations. The Colonel was forceful, and earnest in his presentation of Jesus—the need of His salvation, and the beauty of His holiness! The young people in particular were blessed.

The program itself—music that was quickening in its harmony—was greatly enjoyed by all. Who that heard will soon forget the singing of the Band—by the hundreds gathered in the Opera House; or the other hundreds that filled the United Church at Coldwater? There, the Home Guard, the Boys' Band, in their attractive tri-colored uni-

"LEST WE FORGET"

Remembrance Week-end Events in the Territory

THE various annual Remembrance services held throughout the Territory on Armistice Day bringing to mind scenes of the first Great War, were well attended by Salvationists and citizens alike. Wherever community services had been arranged The Army was represented by Officers, Soldiery, Bands and other branches of activity.

At Toronto, despite heavy rain, massed troops and a large crowd of citizens participated in the civic service conducted from the steps of the City Hall. The City Fathers, prominent citizens, clergymen, high ranking military officers and Salvation Army Officers occupied the specially-erected platform, and members of all branches of the three services including representatives of Free France and Norway were present.

Lieut. - Colonel Rev. Sydney Lambert, O.B.E., Chaplain to Christie Street Hospital, assisted by representative clergymen, officiated during the devotional exercises, and the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, led the assembly in repeating the Lord's Prayer. A group of Salvation Army Songsters assisted in leading the congregational singing, and Controller J. D. McNish, M.M., gave the memorial address.

Prior to the City Hall service the Chief Secretary took part in a service held at Christie Street Hospital, The Salvation Army ex-Servicemen's Band providing music for the occasion.

One of Toronto's most popular padres, Lieut.-Colonel Rev. S. Lambert, O.B.E., was the guest speaker at the Earlscourt Remembrance Day program. The Colonel's address on "The Unfinished Task," skilfully blending wit and pathos, set forth heartening advice.

The Band took an active part in the program, providing top-notch music, and Miss B. Mills contributed two excellent vocal solos.

The Roll Call and tribute to fallen

comrades was solemnly led by Major Raymer, and a memorial wreath was placed by Sister Mrs. Ratcliffe. During this ceremony, Songster Mrs. H. Moore effectively recited a prayer for future days.

The goodly crowd present was deeply impressed by the concluding pictorial presentation, "On Guard for Thee," and silently responded to its call for whole-hearted co-operation to bring in the day of peace.

"A first-class week-end!" was the consensus of Toronto Temple crowds concerning the visit of the Flint, Mich., trombone and vocal quartet with Sister Verna Kellogg, noted girl cornetist, and Brigadier and Mrs. T. Mundy, the Divisional leaders.

Brigadier Mundy presided over the Saturday evening musical festival during which the visitors displayed their ability. Sister Kellogg played two brilliant cornet solos, accompanied by the Temple Band which also provided items. The Songster Brigade ably participated.

Inspiring meetings, in which music had a large part, were held on Sunday. In the afternoon an interesting festival was presided over by Brigadier E. Owen. One person surrendered in the Salvation meeting during which Brigadier Mundy gave a forceful message.

It being Remembrance Sunday the Corps proceeded, after the Salvation meeting, to the Cenotaph, where Sister Mrs. Cole placed a wreath.

"A Great Master's Night" program, arranged by Corps Sergeant-Major Fred Jones, attracted a large crowd on Monday night. Captain D. S. Linden, noted choirmaster, presided and sang two excellent solos. The Band, Songsters, Pro-Captain E. Parr, Bandsman S. De'Ath, and Sister M. Phibbs delighted everyone with their contributions.

Remembrance Sunday morning service at Danforth, Toronto (Major and Mrs. John Wood), was conducted by Corps Sergeant-Major L. H. Saunders, who paid warm tribute to the heroes of the past. A wreath was laid on the Memorial Tablet by Mrs. Major Wood, and two minutes silence was observed.

Band-Sergeant Le Poidevin, who has two sons on active service, unveiled an Honor Roll inscribed with fourteen names of men of the Corps who are at present in His Majesty's forces.

The Salvation meeting, conducted by Major Wood, closed with one person at the Mercy-Seat.

On a recent Sunday afternoon a white gift service was held to supply comforts for children in bombed areas. Prior to the service the entrance of members of the Life-Saving sections with their flags was impressive.

Mrs. Brigadier Steele gave an enlightening address on conditions in the Old Land. One hundred and forty-four warm garments were contributed.

A solemnly impressive Service of Remembrance was conducted at Camp Borden in the Red Shield auditorium on Sunday evening, November 10. Servicemen crowded the hall and witnessed in tense silence the laying of a wreath at the base of a specially constructed cenotaph, while men of the Navy, Army and Air Force mounted guard.

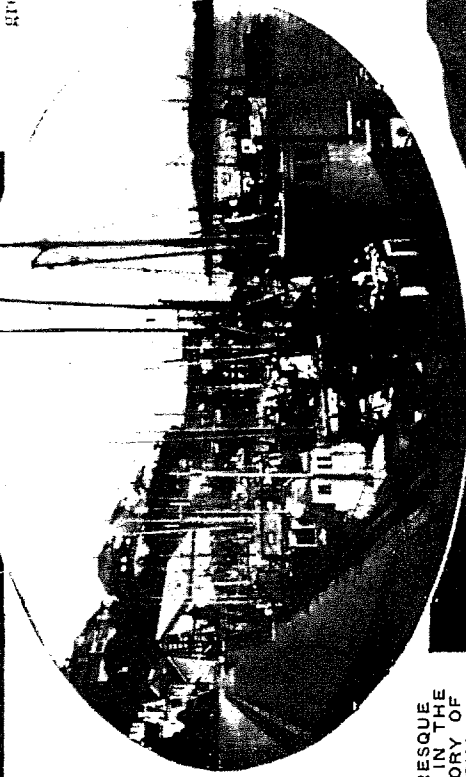
The Territorial Headquarters Musical Party led the meeting, and Captain Arnold Brown spoke. Many raised their hands desiring prayer.

(Continued from column 2)
 gave a missionary touch to the day, both bringing a word relative to the extension of the Kingdom of God in Kenya Colony, in addition to their Bible messages.

A LeB.

ALASKAN CONGRESS

Citizens and Salvationist-delegates Participate in Series of Enthusiastic Events at Ketchikan



PICTURESQUE SCENES IN THE TERRITORY OF ALASKA

Upper: View of Wrangell where the Divisional Headquarters are situated. Centre: The dock at Ketchikan where Commissioner Orames was greeted on his first visit to Alaska. Lower: Lost Chance and Gattineau Channel



option committee composed of members of the Ketchikan Chamber of Commerce, headed by Judge Lawton O. Gore. To the cordial greeting extended, the Commissioner made appropriate reply, expressing his great pleasure in realizing a long-awaited opportunity in setting foot on Alaskan soil. He also earnestly voiced the hope that the Congress gatherings would be of help and blessing to the community.

In recording the event the local newspaper stated: "Just as Salvation Army workers won the hearts of Klondyke miners in '93 and the American Expeditionary Forces in

During the service, in which the congregations of the Episcopal and Presbyterian Churches united, the choir of the former sang the anthem, "And the Glory of the Lord." The Congress Band provided the accompaniment for the singing.

On Monday morning a Consecration service was held in the Presbyterian Church, when Officers and Soldiers gathered for a season of prayer and heart-searching under the leadership of the Commissioner, whose message brought much inspiration and blessing. The Field Secretary also spoke.

At noon the Congress delegates were guests of the Rotary Club at a luncheon, during which gathering the singing was led by Adjutant Stanley Jackson. A corned solo was also given by Deputy-Bandmaster Gillingham. To the delight of the club members the delegates sang the chorus "He'll hand us the bounty down, hal-leluiah." The Commissioner gave a thought-provoking address on an interesting phase of the Army's work.

Immediately after the luncheon the Congress delegates proceeded to the dock and boarded the U.S. coast-guard cutter "Cyane" for a trip to the old town of Metlakatla. The comrades were greeted by Field-Adjutant Atkinson and Soldiers of the Corps, and the town band marched the visitors to the Town Hall where Mayor Murchison extended a warm welcome to the Commissioner and the Congress delegates. A token of remembrance in the form of a Native curio was presented to the Commissioner and also to Lieut.-Colonel Ham and Deputy-Bandmaster Gillingham, a visitor from Vancouver, who played a cornet solo.

The Commissioner thanked the

1917 and 1918, so did Commissioner Benjamin Orames win the hearts of the citizens of Ketchikan."

The same evening the first of the Congress meetings was held in the spacious Redman's Hall, where a large crowd of Native Salvationists and friends joined in the congregational singing with great enthusiasm. Following introductory words by Brigadier Gillingham, two short welcome addresses were given respectively by Field-Adjutant Newton, representing the Native Officers and comrades, and Adjutant Stanley Jackson. Both told of their desire that the Spirit of God might be mightily felt in the meetings, resulting in a great uplift to the work in this distant part of the battlefield.

The Field Secretary replied both for the Commissioner and himself, expressing delight in being present at this the Thirty-sixth Annual Congress in Alaska.

The Commissioner, anxious to take advantage of every opportunity to present the Old Story of Christ's Love, lost no time in getting down to the main purpose of the meeting—the salvation of souls, and in his gripping address took his listeners step by step to Calvary. Then following a vocal solo, "The Christ of the Human Road" sung by Captain Newton, the invitation to seek the Saviour was given by Field-Adjutant Newton, and it was not long before a woman followed by her husband knelt at the Cross.

est ground on the North American continent—Mount McKinley, and other snow-crowned mountains are extinct volcanoes.

Much of the food now consumed has to be imported from the United States or Canada, but Matanuska colony, a recent famous experiment in migration, is beginning to produce garden truck and dairy food. There is plenty of gold and copper still left in the hills, and fisheries abound along the coast. Great glacier fields yield all sorts of rare finds and miners and prospectors have the opportunity of tasting mastodon steak once in a while—centuries old! Along the south-eastern panhandle, their climate modified by ocean currents, residents, contrary to popular opinion, rejoice over luxuriant gardens and prodigious growths. Last, but by no means least, Alaska is a country which breeds sturdy, hospitable people, and this was the type of Salvationist, both Native Indian and of white stock, which heartily welcomed Commissioner E. Orames and Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham when these travellers disembarked at Ketchikan to lead Congress gatherings.

A large and enthusiastic crowd met the boat as it docked at the wharf on Sunday afternoon, and the Congress Band, under the direction of Adjutant Bolkovitch, played the voyagers ashore. The visitors were met by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Gillingham, and a re-

ALASKA'S mighty north-west territory begins where Canada ends and reaches far beyond the Arctic Circle. From comparative mildness of temperature near the southern coasts, the interior can register "sixty below" in winter. One part of this vast domain is within a stone's throw of Russia and the vaster continent of Asia. Alaska, at Bering Strait, is where East and West almost meet.

Alaska just now is stirring with life and action. In recent months ships and planes, men and material have been rushed from the south to strengthen this strategic outpost. Airports and hangars are being rushed to completion and tent cities are springing up over night. New land and naval bases in construction dot the map of Uncle Sam's northernmost possession, purchased long ago from Russia for the proverbial song, now worth countless millions.

At present the Territory of Alaska can only be reached by clipper-ship or boat, but engineers are dreaming of constructing a highway through Canada which will link San Francisco with Fairbanks. The longest highway in the Territory is at present only 400 miles. Chief transportation in winter in many parts is by sled and dog-team, and husky men and huskie dogs are famous for their exploits. Alaska boasts of the high-



A Native Indian of the Far North-West in winter costume

Mayor and townsfolk for their kindness in arranging the splendid meeting. (Continued on page 13)

SHOWERS OF BLESSING

*A Page of Victory-
Tidings from
Many Corps*

BRING REFRESHING

HOME LEAGUERS UNITE Profitable Rally at Bridgewater

A profitable time was spent when Officers and members of the Liverpool, Shelburne and Lunenburg Home Leagues gathered at Bridgewater, N.S., for a Home League Rally conducted by Mrs. Major Morrison, the Divisional Home League Secretary. The opening exercises were led by Mrs. Morrison. During the roll call each League sang a chorus.

The annual Territorial Home League report, making reference to banner-winning Leagues, was of interest.

Mrs. Captain Baddeley and Pro-Lieutenant Burton sang a pleasing duet before Mrs. Morrison spoke to the gathering. Special mention was made of the many homes in Nova Scotia which had been bereft by war casualties, and of how the Home League members had been able to bring comfort and cheer to lonely hearts and homes.

BATTLEFIELD BREVITIES

On a recent evening at Toronto I, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Everitt) members of Lisgar Street Home League united with Toronto I members to enjoy a social evening. The Home League Secretary, Mrs. A. Ward, piloted proceedings and Mrs. Captain Ross gave a very encouraging and helpful talk to the women. A delicious lunch was served by Toronto I comrades.

This arrangement was the first of its kind and was successful in every way.

Week-end meetings at Tisdale, Sask. (Adjutant Mansell, Pro-Lieutenant Askew) were conducted by Adjutant C. Smith. Pictures of Alaska, shown on Friday, were much enjoyed. Crowds listening to the open-air meetings were blessed by the Adjutant's messages. The Spirit of God was felt throughout the series of meetings.

Last Sunday was a day of victory and soul-saving at Mimico, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant Turnbull). A spirit of prayer and expectancy prevailed throughout the week-end and faith was rewarded when three persons volunteered to the Mercy-Seat.

A bright Salvation meeting was conducted by Captain Pedlar and Cadet Acton.

Woodstock, N.B. (Adjutant and Mrs. E. Harris). The Sunday afternoon meetings are planned to meet the needs of the men in khaki in this district. God's Holy Spirit has been working and two seekers were registered on Sunday night.

The Holiness meetings are a source of much help and blessing. Plans are being made for the extension of the Young People's Corps.

When Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Burton (R) were in charge of week-end meetings at Barrie, Ont. (Major Beaumont, Captain Bridle), God's Spirit was felt throughout the day. During the jail service a prisoner gave his heart to Jesus.

MUSIC WITH A MESSAGE

Joyful Salvation Strains at Brantford

Brigadier and Mrs. T. H. Mundy visited Brantford, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Geo. Mundy) recently and conducted two meetings. "Music With a Message" was the topic in the afternoon meeting, when Senior and Young People's Bands contributed stirring numbers. Previous to the afternoon meeting Brigadier and Mrs. Mundy attended the Company meeting and spoke to the young people assembled, as also did Private Bert Mundy who before enlistment was Young People's Sergeant-Major at Calgary Citadel.

In the evening meeting Private Mundy sang acceptably and Mrs. Mundy gave an inspiring talk. The Songster Brigade rendered a com-

position of the Corps Officers, "Jesus will carry your load." Brigadier Mundy gave a heart-searching message. Large crowds attended all gatherings during the day.

In a recent largely-attended Home League meeting words of farewell were said to the Home League Secretary of the past seven years, Sister Mrs. E. Standbridge, who is going to Toronto. Several members spoke of her Christian example, cheerfulness and work. Mrs. Standbridge will be greatly missed both in the Home League and in the Company meeting where she was a faithful teacher. The newly-appointed Secretary, Sister Mrs. G. Newman, and Treasurer Mrs. T. Brown were welcomed.

Fort Rouge's First Army Wedding

Brigadier and Mrs. Wilson recently conducted the first wedding ceremony ever held at Fort Rouge, Winnipeg (Captain B. Smith, Pro-Lieutenant M. McIntyre), when Brother Armistead, of the City Police Force, and a Soldier of the

and Brother Donnelly, Jr., brought a heart-searching message.

A special Saturday night Praise meeting, on the occasion of the re-opening of the newly-repaired Hall, was led by Major Richardson, who also conducted the Salvation meet-

NORWOOD COMES OF AGE Glad 21st Anniversary Blessings

The twenty-first anniversary at Norwood, Man. (Captain and Mrs. J. Wiseman) was celebrated by an anniversary supper followed by a meeting of praise. Among the guests were the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Wilson, and Brigadier and Mrs. Habkirk who were stationed in the city at the time of the opening, and Adjutant Boyes, a former Officer.

The events of the evening included the dedication of Corps song books, messages from former Officers of the Corps and the personal witness of comrades and friends.

SINGING TO BLESS

The Kingston Songster Brigade under the leadership of Songster Leader Alex. Mitchell, recently visited Gananoque, Ont. (Captain Best, Lieutenant V. Knox). During the day four rousing open-air meetings were held, and as the visiting Songsters marched to the music played by the Bandsmen of the Brigade, a large number were attracted to the Hall.

God's presence was felt in the Holiness meeting. Songster Sergeant



IN CANADA'S METROPOLIS.—Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, Territorial R.S.W.A. Secretary, recently conducted a happy and useful women's meeting at Montreal. On Mrs. Peacock's right is Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best, wife of the Divisional Commander

Citadel Corps, and Sister Sophie Ratki were united in marriage.

The Divisional leaders also led the Sunday night meeting. A penitent knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The Young People's Citadel Band, led by Brother Newby, brought much blessing during a Salvation meeting. Mrs. Envoy Pierson led

ing, while Pro-Lieutenant Neill brought the message in the Holiness meeting. The Holy Spirit's presence was felt throughout.

God is rewarding prayers and efforts with visible results, three adults and one girl having accepted Christ. One had been a backslider for some years.

Proficiency Badges Presented

Parents Attend Scout Demonstration at Regina

The annual meeting of the group committee of the advance troop of Life-Saving Scouts and the Chum-Cubs, was held on a recent date at Regina Northside, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. Butler). Adjutant Butler presided. A large number of parents and friends enjoyed a demonstration of Scout and Cub work, and piano and vocal selections. During the evening thirty-seven Proficiency Badges were presented by Adjutant Littley, Divisional Organizer. Troop leader R. Walker received a Gold Cord.

Mr. W. J. P. Selby, the first Scoutmaster in Saskatchewan, was the guest of honor and told of his long acquaintance with Scoutmaster Dimond, and of his visit to the first and many other camps. Mr. Selby presented service stars to several Cubs and Scouts; and then called on Brother Dimond to whom he presented a silver twenty-five year service badge; as one of the Cubs pinned this on the Scout Leader's uniform, resounding cheers rang out. The Scouts served refreshments to the visitors during the evening.

Mrs. Smith and Songster Dorothy Wenborn gave short messages from the Word of God. During the night meeting for which the Hall was well filled, Sister Mrs. Turcott was enrolled under the Flag as a Soldier. Mrs. Major Stevens, who accompanied the Brigade, gave an earnest message. Later the visiting Songsters marched to the Grace United Church where a large crowd had gathered for a sacred program, included in which were vocal and instrumental selections. A special feature of the program was an organ solo by Miss DeLong, organist of the church. The Rev. Mr. McQuade made suitable opening remarks and Mayor W. J. Wilson ably presided. He paid tribute to The Army for its work both here and overseas.

Melville, Sask. (Captain Gillespie). Captain C. Stewart has, after several months of diligent toil for the Master, farewelled for military work. In recent weeks God's Spirit has been felt in the meetings. During visitation a former Junior was induced to witness again for God.

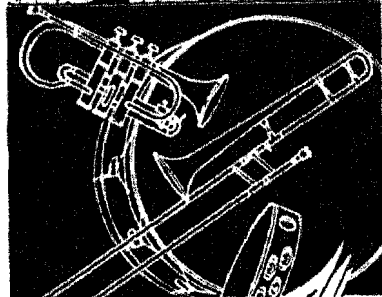


In The Realm of Army Music

BANDSMEN ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Are You Keeping in Touch With Them?

Timely words written especially for his Canadian comrades by
National Bandmaster A. W. Punchard, O. F.



I WONDER how Canadian Bandsmen on active service, either at home or abroad, are being kept in touch with by the home Band or Corps? During the last war we at Chalk Farm instituted a short but regular weekly letter giving little tit-bits of news about the Band and the Corps, particularly as to the previous week-end meetings.

This was kept going every week until the end of the war, and the letters were greatly appreciated by the men and formed a splendid link between them and the home Corps.

It may be that some similar or better plan is

SEVEN YEARS' SILENCE

Ends With the Playing of The Army Band

A REMARKABLE thing happened the other Sunday when the North Toronto Band (Major R. Watt) played outside a hospital. A young man who had not uttered a word for seven years, when he heard the delightful music, exclaimed, "Isn't that lovely music?" His mother, who was visiting him, was overcome with emotion and delight, and the doctor thinks the playing of the Band may have started the patient on the road to recovery.

adopted with regard to the Canadian Forces, but in case this has not yet been put into effect generally, perhaps the suggestions contained in this article may be of use.

If these men are neglected there appears to me to be serious danger of their being lost to the Bands and to The Army, particularly if the men come to the conclusion that it is not worth anyone's while to keep them regularly informed as to what is happening at the home Corps and Band.

May I offer a suggestion to those who are left

behind as to what might be done, based on the method we have adopted at Chalk Farm, of which Band I have had to temporarily resume charge?

Until recently we had only lost half-a-dozen men, and each of these men was written to every week by one or other of the men at home, and most weeks I wrote personally.

Now that the number of men away on active service is increasing almost every week, and other men Soldiers in the Corps have also joined up, we have adopted the regular weekly circular letter on similar lines to those that were sent to each man during the last war.

Here is a copy of a recent letter which it will be seen is short but informative:

No. 2 C. F. B. 7th August, 1940.

We had a good day on Sunday. Three Women Sergeants from the Training College were in charge, and did splendidly. The weather all day was ideal.

In the afternoon the Band provided the music at a united meeting of the churches at the Hampstead Picture House, just by the bus terminus. The Bishop of Kensington gave a fine address. Hampstead Corps united with us. Adjutant Rich was there of course. Everyone seemed pleased to see and hear the Band. We wore our red tunics for the first time since the start of the war! Before the meeting we played the "Brooklyn" march, "O taste and see," and "O rest in the Lord."

At night there was the usual crowd on the march. The Deputy was over for the day and asks me to send his greetings to all.

There were no further farewells. George Frost does not go for another three or four weeks.

We have had most interesting letters from the men who are away. More about these next week.

Frank Loder returned to duty on Friday.

Two additions to the Band are Tom Pilgrim, former Young People's Band Sergeant (Baritone), and Bobby Gentle, returned from evacuation (Cornet).

(Signed) A.W.P.

This letter, which is hand-written, is reproduced on a duplicator. It is such a simple process that anyone can manage it successfully. The total cost of the duplicator and enough paper to last

for months was under \$5. The letter is dispatched regularly every Wednesday and there is enclosed with it the current number of The Musician. Sent in an open envelope it only costs little for postage.

It means a little trouble and expense of course, but what is that compared with keeping in close and regular touch with the men who are away and making them realize that they are always in our thoughts, besides keeping up their interest in their home Corps and Band.

This weekly communication does not take the place of, but is additional to, the personal letters from the Bandsmen and others at home. The Notice Board in the Bandroom contains a list of the addresses of all the men who are away, as well as a supply of typed envelopes addressed to these men, for the use of any Bandsman who wants them.

There may be other and more satisfactory methods of carrying out the same object, but this is put forward as one simple and effective way.

Let us not forget that many of the men are stationed in places where there is no Band or Corps, and they will be pretty hungry for news of home. It ought never be said that any Corps or Band lost a man for the lack of thought or of taking the trouble to keep in regular touch with him.

Continuing

The Story of Music

Told So That "He Who Runs May Read"

—BY DONALD PEACOCK—



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC. Every Sunday, from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional period with music by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos). Every Monday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) A devotional broadcast by the Riverside Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday, from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.S.T.) and every Saturday from 1.15 p.m. to 1.30 p.m. Devotional period.

FLIN FLON, Man.—CFAR. Each weekday from 8.45 a.m. to 9 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) The Hymn Singer.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJAC. The third Thursday of each month from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Young People's Singing Company.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos). CHNX (short wave 6110 kilos). Morning Devotions each Wednesday at 9.00 a.m. Leaders: Nov. 27, Adjutant and Mrs. T. Robbins; Dec. 4, Major and Mrs. Morrison.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBL. Daily from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

SASKATOON, Sask.—CFCC (600 kilos). Every Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Band.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKGB. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. Sunday, Nov. 24, from 6.00 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. (Pacific Time), the British Columbia Church of the Air.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CER. Dec. 9-14 inclusive from 7.45 a.m. to 8.00 a.m. (Pacific Time), "Morning Devotions."

VANCOUVER, B.C.—C K W X. Sunday, Dec. 15, from 4.30 p.m. to 6.00 p.m. (Pacific Time), "Vancouver Church of the Air."

FOR many years the operas and oratorios prepared by composers of the "New Music" were performed practically only in the courts of princes and cardinals where musicians, painters, and men of learning gathered to hear and discuss their works and theories.

But by the time of Alessandro Scarlatti's birth in 1659, the new kinds of music were being heard in all the big towns of Italy, and music (especially opera) began to be a source of entertainment to the general public as well as to royalty and to church dignitaries.

People who patronized opera liked to be entertained with "pleasant and tuneful music" with gay and brilliant scenes on the stage; they cared less for the story and for the appropriateness of the music. This, Scarlatti soon discovered; and, although he did write some brilliant musical dialogues based on the lines of comic opera, yet his serious operas are mainly a series of songs joined together by recitative.

Changes of Key

In these songs of his operas, Scarlatti sought to maintain interest which he did successfully by using certain laws of contrast. He discovered that a great deal of charm can be given a piece of music by changing the key with each new

melody; that the repetition of the first melody after the variety has been given, helps to avoid any feeling of vagueness which the change of key alone would produce; that all these keys have to be established firmly in the music which is best effected by the use of cadences; and the chords which do this most of all are the tonic and dominant (in the key of C, these chords are those built on the notes C and G, respectively.)

When he repeated the first melody after a middle phrase, Scarlatti developed a sort of A B A form. For instance, if we sing a song in the key of C, then modulate to the key of G, and then back to the key of C, we have a kind of three-fold pattern which makes (what is called in music) a "ternary" form. This ternary element is prevalent in many pieces of music. A passage may consist of three distinct phrases, each having its own key and cadence (ending); or, there may be three distinct sections, each made up of any number of phrases or sentences (a sentence consists of eight measures of music), and these three distinct sections may make up a movement of some piece of music, such as a sonata or symphony; and, to illustrate the point even further, there may be three complete movements forming a complete compo-

Musical Memos

The people of Weyburn, Sask., were warm in their praise and appreciation of the music provided recently by the Regina Citadel Band.

The Sunday was filled with activity, and included a morning march and Holiness meeting, programs at the Mental Hospital and Legion Hall, which latter event was attended by a large number of servicemen; and a Salvation meeting in which one seeker was registered.

Following an after-church program, the Bandsmen visited the Red Shield Service Centre.

Any Bands or Corps having instruments in good condition for reasonable sale should get in touch with Adjutant P. Johnson, 19 Edith Drive, Toronto. It is the intention to form a Young People's Band at the North Toronto Corps, and instruments are much needed.

sition. In all these cases the "ternary" element prevails; it can be traced in the simplest hymn tunes and folk tunes to the most complex of symphonies and sonatas. Similarly, there is the "binary" or two-fold element in musical form.

Now open any hymn book or book of folk songs and discover for yourself the form of your favorite melodies. In The Army Tune Book, the "Spanish Chant" is an excellent example of ternary form, and among folk songs is the familiar "Bluebells of Scotland."

Coming Events

Commissioner B. Orames

TORONTO: Fri Nov 22 (Social Conference)
 TORONTO: TEMPLE: Sun Nov 24 (afternoon)
 DUFFERIN: Sun Dec 1 (morning and evening)
 *The Chief Secretary will accompany

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK (The Chief Secretary)

*Training College: Thurs Nov 28
 *North Toronto: Sat-Sun Dec 7-8
 *Mrs. Peacock will accompany

COLONEL R. ADY (RD): Kitchener, Sat-Mon Nov 23-25
 LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Picton, Sat-Sun Nov 23-24
 LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Windsor, Sat-Mon Nov 23-25; Detroit, Mon 25 (night); Toronto Temple, Fri 29

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

Every Friday evening in the
 TORONTO TEMPLE
 LIEUT.-COLONEL and
 MRS. HOGGARD

in charge
 assisted by
 Brigadier and Mrs. T. Mundy,
 Training College Officers and
 Cadets

LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: Ottawa, Sat-Sun Nov 30-Dec 1
 LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Kitchener, Sat Nov 23; Hamilton IV, Sun 24; Hamilton III, Mon 25; Simcoe, Sun Dec 1; Hamilton II, Sun 8; Hamilton III, Sun 15; Hamilton VI, Sun 22
 LIEUT.-COLONEL TUTTE: Brantford, Mon Dec 2
 MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Kownree, Wed Nov 27 (afternoon)
 Brigadier Acton: Hamilton IV: Sat-Sun Nov 23-24
 Brigadier Carter: Hamilton II, Sun Nov 24; Woodstock, Tues Dec 10
 Brigadier Hollander: Lisgar Street, Fri Dec 6
 Brigadier Keith: Kitchener, Sat Nov 23; Hamilton III, Sun 24; Hamilton, Mon 25; Danforth, Tues 26; Brampton, Thurs Dec 5
 Brigadier N. Richards: Shelburne, Sat-Sun Nov 23-24; Liverpool, Sun-Mon Dec 8-9; Westville, Sun-Mon 15-16; Dartmouth, Sun 22
 Major Betts: Danforth, Sat-Sun Dec 7-8
 Major Wm. Mercer: Napanee, Sat Nov 23
 Major Morrison: Glace Bay, Sat-Mon Nov 23-25; Whitby, Tues 26; Halifax I, Sat 30; Halifax I, Sun-Mon Dec 1-2; Truro, Sun-Tues 8-10; Windsor, Sun-Mon 15-16; Halifax North End, Sun 22; Halifax I, Tues 31

RETIRED OFFICERS MEET

Annual Gathering in Toronto

TORONTO Retired Officers' League held its annual "presidential election" meeting on Thursday, November 7, at the Ford Hotel, Bay Street, where supper also was served. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Peacock were present at this happy gathering, both addressing the Officers, with other speakers.

Colonel R. Ady was unanimously re-elected as president for a second term, with Major J. Wright, vice-president, Lieut.-Colonel Stobbs, secretary - treasurer, and Major Spearing, chaplain. Colonel G. Attwell has taken over the editorship of The Veteran, monthly bulletin of the League, the distribution of which is attended to by Major McAulay.

Vancouver R.O.L. has elected the following officers: Major Jaynes, president; Major Kerr, vice-president; Brigadier Gosling, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Brigadier Allan, chaplain.

Major W. Brindley, a former Canadian Officer, recently retired, has succeeded Lieut.-Colonel W. White, also a former Canadian Officer, as president of the California R.O.L.

Captain M. Pilfrey is anxious to secure a stereopticon projector for Simcoe Corps. Communications should be addressed to the Captain at 94 Robinson Street, Simcoe, Ont.

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Notes by the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

LETTERS received from Mrs. General Carpenter breathe a spirit of faith and confidence in God, and of appreciation for R.S.W.A. activity. Here are excerpts:

"That we are so upborne by prayer in these hours of trial for our nation, also for our dear Salvation Army, is a comfort beyond words. Last evening we had returned from a heavy week-end in the Midlands, where for two nights there were air-raids for six or seven hours. Most people sheltered in dug-outs or shelters. The General and I felt it best definitely to trust the Lord and go to bed, which we did and had a good sleep, though waking at intervals to the droning of the aircraft.

"Last night the alarm sounded at 9.30, and we went to bed at the usual time and slept. We were awakened with terrific gun-fire, and I read with much comfort and even joy the 91st and 121st

In connection with the Congress meetings in Halifax and Saint John, it was a joy to meet the women comrades in united women's rallies held in Halifax, Sydney, Saint John and Montreal.

Under the leadership of Mrs. Major Morrison, a very helpful season was enjoyed at Halifax. It was a pleasure to meet the members of the Home League, League of Mercy and the R.S.W.A. who are doing excellent work.

At Sydney, Mrs. Adjutant Roberts had arrangements well in hand and a number of friends of The Army were on the platform.

The women's meeting at Saint John had been well planned by Mrs. Major Green, and it was encouraging to meet so many representatives of busy sister organizations on the platform, some of



SOCKS AND SMILES.—Enthusiastic R.S.W.A. members at Liverpool, N.S., work under the leadership of President L. Dearman. Captain D. Mason is in charge

Psalms. I remarked to the General how beautiful it is to be entirely delivered from the 'terror that flieth by night.' We had a cup of tea and went again to sleep.

"The air-raids continue. No doubt you have some idea all this entails. The spirit of the British people is magnificent. Our dear Officers are working day and night amongst thousands of homeless and dispossessed. We are feeding thousands in the deep shelters, and it is a joy, too grateful for words, to dispense the clothing sent to us from overseas in a continually expanding way.

"Again my grateful thanks for all you and my dear sisters of Canada are doing."

Toronto women will be happy to learn that the Service Centre at the Canadian National Exhibition Camp will be opening again and we shall be resuming our work in the Mending Room.

We are grateful for all that was accomplished there last year. The influence has been far reaching on the lives of our soldiers. Perhaps a little incident will illustrate:

Towards the close of our stay at the C.N.E. last spring, a man who had spent most of the winter in the Camp, and who had received both temporal and spiritual help, said to Mrs. Major Boyle, "I have come to believe there is a reality in prayer. I got up this morning feeling that the whole world was on top of me, and everything seemed dark, but I went to the Quiet Room, took a Bible and spent 'my time off' reading and meditating. Later, I came out feeling much better."

This is only one of the many incidents that have come to our attention in connection with the great work our women are doing in many parts of Canada.

whom brought greetings. The fine display of work, the picture of which has appeared in The War Cry, was on display; beautifully made quilts, socks, gloves, helmets and much more. All this represents much hard work.

A fine group of comrades came from McCoomb, and we are indebted to our comrades from this place for all the excellent contributions sent in during the year. Mrs. Major Green is to be congratulated on this excellently arranged meeting.

Mrs. Major Jennings, of Moncton, N.B., is carrying on a commendable work. No less than fifteen Red Shield Women's Auxiliaries are functioning there, and one readily understands how busy and successful our comrades have been. Major Jennings is also very enthusiastic about this branch of Army work, and for every effort we say a big "Thank you."

We are sincerely grateful to Brigadier and Mrs. McElhiney for their kind hospitality while in the historic city of Quebec. Added to the satisfaction of seeing outstanding places of interest in Quebec, and our War work there, it was very pleasing to learn of the magnificent work the R.S.W.A. has done and is doing. Our friends, under the leadership of Mrs. McElhiney, are working hard, and making splendid contributions to all efforts. Many appreciated outside contacts are also being made.

Arrangements had been made at Montreal to meet the Officers and

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Lieut.-Colonel R. Tilley, Divisional Commander for Newfoundland, is ill and has entered hospital. The prayers of his comrades are requested.

Majors E. Betts and A. Fairhurst, who have given two periods of service on the missionary field, have now taken appointments in Toronto, Major Betts joining the Public Relations Department and Major Fairhurst the War Service Department.

The home of Captain and Mrs. W. Crozier, Fairbank, Toronto, has been brightened by the arrival of a baby daughter.

A Soldier of Toronto Temple Corps some forty-six years ago, Mrs. Dr. Clark (Ethelwyn Naylor) was a recent visitor at Territorial Headquarters. Mrs. Clark is a member of the group depicted by the late Mr. Mowrer Martin, R.C.A., in the oil painting now hanging in the Council Chamber.

PRIVILEGES OF HOLINESS

Outlined at United Meeting in Toronto Temple

TRULY the Toronto Temple was filled with the glory of the Lord as a large number of Salvationists and friends from Toronto and vicinity united for the regular weekly Holiness meeting. The Training Principal and Mrs. Hoggard were assisted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Mundy, the Training College Officers, and Cadets.

The opening song, led by Brigadier Mundy, was followed with prayer by Adjutant L. Collins. A united song by the Cadets, a petition for power and healing, preceded the effective reading of the Scripture by Mrs. Hoggard.

Great enthusiasm was displayed in the testimonies given, and when a colored comrade sang a negro spiritual a volley of hallelujahs followed.

Lieut. - Colonel Hoggard was heard in his progressive theme on the Gospel of St. John, and in a very understandable way the privileges of Holiness were unfolded. After prayer, offered by Mrs. Mundy, there was immediate response to the invitation, three claiming the Blessing of Full Salvation.

R.S.W.A. presidents of Montreal and district. This was a prelude to the splendid gathering convened in the Citadel. Home League, League of Mercy and R.S.W.A. members were all there. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best presided over the meeting. We say another "Thank you" to all the comrades in Montreal, and ask them to "carry on."

While I am writing these notes I have heard of the comrades of Danforth (Toronto) Corps who are rejoicing over the splendid amount of \$25.70 which was raised by a rummage sale recently; also of the success of the talent scheme which brought in to the funds over \$20.00. Well done, Danforth!

On Monday evening, it was my pleasure to attend, with Mrs. Brigadier Mundy, a fine musical evening at Toronto I Corps. This program was kindly arranged by the Brock Avenue Band and Songster Brigade for the benefit of the R.S.W.A. funds.

There is an urgent need in Dundas for skilled machinists and operators. Bandsmen seeking employment are asked to contact immediately Captain A. Everitt, Box 477, Dundas, Ontario. Corps Officer's backing is required.

TRAINING COLLEGE NOTES

CADETS report increased attendances at meetings and more heart-stirring testimonies from recent converts.

Cadets at Parliament Street are very active. Through their efforts on Wednesday, three names were secured for the Cradle Roll. God is praised for one life reconsecrated on Sunday morning, and for one person seeking Salvation at night. Greater blessings are expected.

At Toronto I two Cadets conducted a large open-air meeting with children of the neighborhood, many of whom attended the young people's meetings. One seeker found peace with God in the Salvation meeting.

The testimonies of recent converts at Lisgar Street, were of much blessing to the Cadets as well as

On Sunday afternoon at Lisgar Street, a woman under the influence of liquor, entered the Hall with her two children who had not eaten that day. Before they left, the children had been fed and the woman had tasted of the "Bread of Life."

comrades of the Corps. Two persons found Christ in the evening meeting.

Cadets at West Toronto are being blessed by their visitation. On Wednesday last they met a widow whose husband had been killed two weeks after going overseas. Others who have relatives overseas were also prayed with. A Prayer List is used and faith is claiming results.

Two Cadets at Wychwood were able to tell a Jewish woman about Salvation during visitation, and believe the interest she showed will result in open confession of Christ. Nine children sought Christ in the Company meeting. While one Cadet led the Decision Day meeting, the others prayed in the upper Hall, which resulted in another seeker.

ALASKAN CONGRESS

(Continued from page 9)

ing, especially at such short notice, and said he would always remember Metlakatla by the souvenir received.

Following a selection by the Band the delegates were shown the historic spots of the town, including the beautiful Christian Church, which was entirely built by the Natives; also the home of Father Duncan, founder of the town. A hurried return was made to Ketchikan, where the local Home League, Native Daughters of Alaska, and

My Idea Is This . . .

BEFORE 1940 takes its leave the Editor is anxious to have from as many readers as possible some tangible idea as to what features they would like to see continued or discontinued in The War Cry through 1941. Suggestions will be heartily received and thoroughly considered. A copy of "Springs in the Valley" (or similar volume) will be sent to the sender of the most interesting letter on the subject. Address letters to The Editor, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Ladies' Auxiliaries had prepared an excellent supper for the Congress delegates.

A public welcome to Commissioner Orames was held in the Redman's Hall on Monday night, a large committee of leading citizens having arranged this gathering which packed out the large building. The High School Band, under the direc-

A Canadian Overseas Correspondent Pens His Impressions

HIDDEN HEROES

by "Salvationist In Khaki"



WHILE on leave in Glasgow recently, my host, who is an elder in the parish kirk, gave me a letter to read. It was written by a member of his church, now on military service somewhere "East of Suez." The letter tells the story, so without further embroidery I shall quote the young man's exact words, which follow his introductory and personal remarks.

This is what he wrote:

"I am on a very small island, one of a group known as the — Islands. This one is so small one can walk around it in twenty minutes . . . I have seen some good work done amongst the natives here by The Salvation Army. They have a Band made up of native boys and girls—a real Salvation Army Band—and I actually heard them play some Scottish tunes, finishing with "Auld Lang Syne." I thought it was wonderful, and it has all been done by one man and his wife, the only white people for miles around. We put up at their place for the night, as we were on a four-day march, having crossed from our island to theirs by ferry. Strangely, the island has a Scotch name, so I felt right at home.

"On a later occasion we visited one of another nearby group of islands. And would you believe it, we found one white man there, and he, too, is a Salvationist and a Scot to boot! We were the first Scottish regiment to visit that island, and I could hardly credit my ears when I heard the natives speaking my Scottish tongue. They had all been taught what English they know by this Scottish Salvationist. Let me tell you, there was not a prouder

man on earth that day, than that Salvation Army man, and he implored our C.O. to pay him another visit before we leave these islands. I hope I see him again. He is doing a wonderful work."

The writer then adds a few tidbits of personal news, concludes with the statement that he must close the letter to catch the boat, for the next boat should he miss this one, would not arrive for three or four weeks.

I do not know who these Salvation Army missionaries are. But I want to pay tribute to them, for they are the unsung, and hidden heroes of our battle. In days of war we must not forget to pray for our Missionaries and support them. The other day I noticed a letter in the London "Times" from Lord Halifax which is pertinent at this point:

"As you know," he wrote, "action already taken by several government departments has shown the desire of the British Government that the services rendered by Christian missions should continue . . . I should much regret if the responsibility which Christian people rightly feel towards the special needs and charities that press upon us in war time should lead them to desert this

permanent and universal Christian obligation."

There is a universality about The Salvation Army that is stronger than sentiment and more tangible than day-dreams. It links our hearts together, whatever our race, in an indissoluble bond in Christ Jesus. I pray for a strengthening of such bonds in these days of dissolution, for only upon a Christian foundation can our enduring and just peace be established.

"THIS AND BETTER . . ."

IN a single year The Salvation Army has provided 326 Clubs for the troops; they are disappointed because they hoped to open a Club a day.

The Children's Newspaper
(Edited by Arthur Mee).

TOILER AMONG ORIENTAL POPULACE

Impressive Service for Japanese Officer

RECENTLY at San Francisco, Major Masasuke Kobayashi, passed to his Eternal Reward. This valiant warrior of the Cross had been the Divisional Commander of the Japanese work on the Pacific Coast in the Western United States Territory.

The largely attended Funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner Donald McMillan, assisted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Vernon R. Post, in the Valencia Street auditorium. Lieut.-Colonel Wm. J. Dart spoke on behalf of Mrs. Major Kobayashi, and of his own

deep respect for the one whose loyalty and devotion to God and The Army had been so marked.

Major M. Inai read, in Japanese, an extract from one of the books written by Major Kobayashi, and also led the many Japanese people present in the impressive singing of a song in the mother tongue.

The Commissioner paid a fitting tribute to the well-loved Officer, now promoted to higher service, but whose thoughts, expressed in his writings and lectures, as well as his works, live on in the hearts of many whom he influenced for Christ.

street meeting. He had never forgotten that first contact and had since closely followed the work of the Organization.

Territorial Senator Norman R. Walker brought greetings representing the Government and thanked The Army for the good work accomplished in Alaska. He hoped the Organization would be able to extend and enlarge its sphere of activities.

Commissioner Orames in his address spoke of the troublous times through which the world was passing and thanked the citizens of the United States of America for their sympathy and practical support to the British Empire, which he felt sure was appreciated by every Canadian and the British Empire at large. The Commissioner gave many interesting facts concerning The Army's work among the Canadian troops, relating also stories of War Work, and of the fine support given by the Canadian people to the cause. The speaker pointed out, however, that this was emergency work and that the usual peace-time social work of The Army must go on without interruption.

At the close of the address Adjutant N. Belkovich, Commanding Officer of Ketchikan Corps, expressed the thanks of the audience, also

thanking the Mayor and citizens for their attendance. The Benediction was pronounced by Rev. Alex. Anderson.

Tuesday morning and afternoon was taken up with Officers' Councils, and between sessions the Commissioner addressed several hundred students at Ketchikan High School, relating some of his experiences in other parts of the world.

During the Congress Mayor Van H. Fisk, of Wrangell, wired this message:

Permit me to express my deep appreciation of the excellent work your Organization is doing in Alaska as well as in all other places where its influence extends. It is my sincere wish that your convention will be successful in every way.

CANTEEN IMPROVEMENT

The property surrounding the main Red Shield Canteen at Camp Borden has now been sodded, greatly improving the appearance of the Centre. The work at this camp, under the direction of Major Fred Mundy, has expanded until there are now four canteens in operation.

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

MAKI, Nikki—Born in Shinjoki, Finland. Parents Pekka and Anna Greta Matala. Age 50 years; average height; dark hair; laborer. Came to America in 1907; was for a while on the Columbia River, Washington. Last heard of twenty years ago from Edmonton. M4388

MacGEE, Jack or Dan—Age approximately 55 years; nationality Irish. Lately of Drumheller. Friend anxious for news. M4194

COMYN, Fitzwilliam (William)—Born in England. Age approximately 60 years; married; occupation farmer. Last heard from three years ago from Toronto. To his advantage to communicate. M4033

BROWN, Frederick—Born in Faversham, Kent, England; parents Annie and Alfred Brown. Fair complexion. Last heard from Toronto in 1918, now believed to be in Alberta on a sheep ranch. Age 56 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins. His sister Minnie is enquiring. M4322

McCRACKEN, Thomas, or Ian McDonald Campbell—Born in Motherwell, Scotland; age approximately 45 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair wavy hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Missing since April, 1924. Left Kentville, N.S., 1935. Occupation office clerk. Daughter anxious to locate. M4264

NAUFF, Sigurd Kristiansen—Born in Norway; emigrated to Canada in 1924. Occupation butcher. Relatives anxious to contact him. M4321

HAMBERG, Kalle Jalmari—Born in Toivakka, Finland; age 41 years; single; forest workman. Known to have been in Canada thirteen years ago. M4335

HOWARD, Frederick Ellsworth—Born in Oshawa, Ontario; single; age 28; dark hair; blue grey eyes. Missing since 1935; last known address Sault Ste. Marie. Worked on vessel (Joseph P. Burke), owner, Captain Scott Melsner. Sister anxious to contact. M4154

SKEANS, William—Born in Newfoundland; age 42 years. Two years ago resided at Chapleau; was affiliated with Y.M.C.A. May now be living in the West. Father anxious to hear from him. M4380

MORRISON, Ray—Age 42 years; tall; weight 212 lbs. (approx.); dark hair. Last heard from in Toronto. Known as the "Evangelist." M4297

WYATT, George H.—Left his home on August 26, 1940; known to have been in Winnipeg and heading West. Height 5 ft. 11 ins.; weight 165 lbs.; grey hair; brown eyes (slight cast in one); wears glasses. Wife very anxious. M4347

WRIGHT, John, William and Douglas—Sons of Daniel Wright, formerly of Montreal; family broken up. The oldest son now anxious to locate relatives. Occupation of father, gardener and caretaker. Nationality of mother, Scotch. M4294

STEWART, James—Born in Scotland; age 56 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; grey hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. When last heard of was working on a farm in Ontario. Brother anxious to locate. M4358

CROZIER, Samuel—Born in Carleton Place, Ont. Height 5 ft. 8 ins.; weight 200 lbs.; age approx. 70 years. Last heard of in 1906, working on section at Cedar Lake, Ont. Brother anxious. M4357

HAMILTON, William LeRoy (Alexander)—Height 6 ft.; weight 145 lbs.; bad scar over one eye from war wounds. Served overseas in last war, returning to Canada in 1919. Grey eyes; black hair; age 55 years. Electrician by trade. Known to have been in Calgary. M4304

(Continued in column 3)

REMEMBER

The Salvation Army
In Your Will!

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devices made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin O'ramas, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

Do It To-day!



Remind your friends of the Saviour's birth this Christmas time by sending only greeting cards that honor Him. In the selections which we offer, every greeting folder carries a spiritual message that will bring blessing to your friends. Choice Bible verses grace each card.

Christ-Honoring Christmas Cards

"Sunshine" Deluxe Assortment. Twenty-two greeting cards. Everyone different. Dignified new designs, beautiful colors, fine paper, die-cut effects, metallic inserts. Complete assortment with envelopes.....\$1.25

Plus 12c postage

Assortments of 21 cards, envelopes and gift box at\$1.00 each

No. 9621—The lavish use of costly stocks; expensive metallic foils, designs of outstanding beauty, all combine to make this box one of unequalled value.....Postage 10c extra

No. 2—A delightful assortment of 21 cards. In each box is a calendar, a book of Christmas carols, and one of Christmas poems. Postage 12c extra

Box assortments of 12 folder cards, 1 gift box and envelopes at.....50c each

"Red and Silver." In this box we offer 12 lovely cards with such featured values as fine paper stocks, lovely cut-out effects, embossed designs, metallic foils.

Postage 8c extra

No. 96A—Every card is different with a specially selected Scripture Text and an appropriate verse of poetry.....Postage 6c extra

No. 96B—A most attractive assortment of 12 beautiful greeting cards, cut-out and insert designs.....Postage 6c extra

TRY THE TRADE!

"We Can Serve You"

Address all communications to:

The Trade Secretary
20 Albert Street - Toronto, Ont.

MORNING MEDITATIONS

(Continued from page 2)

FRIDAY:

And without controversy, great is the mystery of godliness: God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the Spirit, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the world, received up into glory.—I Tim. 3:16.

Paul herein remarkably encompasses so far as words permit, the whole wonderful "mystery" which finite minds cannot entirely fathom, but which makes the believing heart sing for joy.

For out of the Father's heart He came

To die for me on a Cross of shame,

A risen Saviour I'll acclaim
Oh, it is wonderful love.

SATURDAY:

For every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused.—I Tim. 4:4.

God has given us all things to enjoy but if we love Jesus, we shall only enjoy that which glorifies Him. There will be no disposition to hurt our Lord by self-indulgence.

Only to love and serve Thee,
Daily to share Thy Cross,
Counting for Thee my Saviour,
Pleasures of earth as dross.

"THE GOOD OLD DAYS"

(Continued from page 2)

The "good old days" were short on modern statistics and spread of "character-building activities" and the like, but they were long on Mercy-Seat penitents and sound conversions and a lot of other things that count double in real Christian experience and close fellowship with Jesus.

Maybe if we go up in our religious garrets and dig up the dust-covered, moth-eaten spiritual cast-offs of the "good old days" we might find inspiration that will set us on fire for some of the old-time revival campaigns that bring souls to Christ, re-build the Church and give "redemption through Christ" real meaning again.

O merciful God, hear!

(Continued from column 1)

SALVOARRA, Eino Ilmari—Born in Taivassalo, Finland. Age 47 years; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland in 1929; was electrician. Last known address in 1930, Montreal. Brother anxious to hear. M4336

JENSEN, Hans Peter—Short of stature; blue eyes; red hair. Left Houston, Texas for Canada in 1917; has not been heard of since. Brother anxious to contact. M4360

HAWES, Arthur—Born in England; age 28 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; scar on left side of face. Missing for a number of years; known to have been in Toronto. Mother anxious. M4122

WEIER, Ernest—Born in Oberhofen, Ct. Thurgau, Switzerland, August 18, 1899. Electrician by trade; member of the Roman Catholic Church. Last known address 1936, Francois Lake, B.C. M4310

GEROW, Watson—Born in Belleville, Ontario; age 70 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; grey hair; blue eyes. Occupation, printer. Uncle anxious. M4312

GUNN, Mrs. Irla—Widow. Born in Vilpuri, Finland. Age 29 years; dark hair. Left Finland some years ago. Was last heard from in February, 1940. Mother anxious for some word. M4315

PEARCE, Mrs. William (nee Mary (Molly) Byrnes)—Born in Ireland; age 46 years. Last heard from in the spring of 1934. Husband was employed as stationery engineer at the Toronto Post Office in 1934; was also in the British Navy. Brother anxious for news. M4381

HODGEN, Mrs. Sarah—Has five children, William, Leonard, Hilda, Elsie, and Frank. Was known to have been living in Montreal, Que. Niece in the Old Country would like some word. M4397

MARTIN, Mrs. Jennie—Daughter, Louise, anxious to learn whereabouts. M4390

KJERTINGE, Mrs. Holge (nee Hilda Jordberg)—Born in Sainio, Finland; age 30 years; brown hair and eyes. Left Finland in 1930; was last heard from in 1939. Mother in Finland anxious for word. M4394

PAGE, Mrs. Winnifred—Widow; age 71 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; blue eyes. Born in Lancashire, England. Last heard from when living in Bloomfield, Ont. Relatives anxious to learn whereabouts. M4249

DALZIEL, Mrs. Elizabeth (nee Greig)—Age 29 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; black hair; dark brown eyes; fresh complexion. Was born in Berryhill, Lancashire. Was known to have been living in Winnipeg. Sister anxious for word. M4286

CHURCHILL, Miss Susan—Age 60 years; height 5 ft.; blue eyes. Was living in Hamilton, Ont. Relative anxious to learn whereabouts. M4249

Our Magazine Page

The By
Captain Kathryn Grayson

MILSAPS LIBRARY

Salvation Army Editor's Remarkable Gift to His City

HOUSTON, Texas, a rapidly growing metropolis of the vast Lone Star State, has given a number of outstanding personalities whose names now make prominent history.

There are other Houstonians whose lives were spent in service "behind the scenes" and whose names were not well known until they had crossed into the Great Beyond.

In the latter class comes John E. T. Milsaps, born in Houston on January 3, 1856, the grandson of I. Milsaps, one of the heroes of the Alamo, and the son of Ephriam Milsaps who fought for the Confederacy, returning to Houston at the end of that conflict.

Major John E. T. Milsaps, of The Salvation Army, as he later became, died in the city of his birth, at the age of eighty-three, after a very full and useful life rendered to God. On November 29, 1932, he was laid to rest at the Hollywood Cemetery, in Houston.

Major Milsaps served as a Salvation Army missionary in China, Japan and the Philippine Islands, and also filled positions as Editor of the Eastern and the Western War Cry.

The Major was reared in a period of destitution caused by war conditions. Books loaned to him in his youth by a relative made an indelible impression. The meagreness of the resources of the Houston Lyceum, the community library of his day, filled him with a resolve to do what he could to improve it.

Leaving Houston in his twenties, he travelled throughout the West. At San Francisco he united with The Salvation Army. Arduously, he labored for this organization, accepting difficult appointments as the Will of God, and the glow of achievement was reflected in his countless conquests for The Army.

Never forgetting his early intention, he collected books, wherever he went, for the Houston Library.

In 1903 he tendered to the Library Trustees about 5,000 volumes, the beginning of the "Circle M" Collection.

"My desire," wrote Major Milsaps at that time, "is to help establish in Houston a great library which will be an honor to the future Texas metropolis."

From that time, books came constantly. From his small means he bought books, a final total of nearly 15,000 items. To the day of his death, book dealers' catalogues received his fascinated attention. Although not always a discriminating book buyer, the collection contains rare and valuable items—some now almost unobtainable.

Apart from his religious books, and those on domestic and foreign missions, Bibles in all lan-

The Milsaps Collection in the Houston Public Library comprises 11,647 volumes in 37 languages. The librarian is showing Adjutant Howarth a rare French Testament of steel engravings. On the table is a Japanese Gospel of St. Matthew, more than 200 years old

guages, his chief interest was the Civil War and Slavery (over 1,000 items), although Americana, Texiana, the Southwest, California, the Spanish-American War, the Island dependencies, autographs and manuscripts are well represented.

Many Chinese, Japanese and Hawaiian books are included, as are several Indian dialects and practically every European language. All of his Salvation Army correspondence, his journals, a complete file of the International War Cry, and many other Salvation Army publications make his one of the most complete Salvation Army collections in existence.

In the first report of the Houston Lyceum and Carnegie Library Association, on March 2, 1904, was a most complete summary of the "Circle M" collection. Its introduction began with words that revealed the modest nature of the donor: "Another very valuable gift has come to the library from a gentleman who does not wish his name to be made public."

The contract by which the gift was made in the beginning specified that its contents should be held within the building for reference work and not for general circulation. It is said to be one of the most highly valued by historians and serious readers who frequent the Library.

In May, 1924, the inventory showed 153 books missing from the "Circle M." Of these, fifty-three were later found, making the total missing 100. Considering that these books had then stood on open shelves in the Carnegie Building for something like eighteen years, the loss, while regrettable, was not heavy.

In the Milsaps collection is a copy of the famous "Breeches" Bible, published in 1560, the name of which is derived from Genesis 3:7, which reads "...and made themselves breeches."

It is a book of moderate size, printed in the new Roman character, now universal, with the text broken into the new verse-paragraphs which

WISDOM SPEAKS—

A little knowledge is a dangerous thing.
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring.—Pope.



had been invented by Etienne, the French printer in his fourth edition of the Greek Testament of 1551.

This revision of the great Bible was produced by Protestant refugees in Geneva during the reign of Queen Mary; it had an enormous circulation, going through more than a hundred printings, and lasting far on into the seventeenth century.

The Major's personal Bible is exceptional! It contains the Old Testament translated out of the original Hebrew and with the former translation diligently compared and revised; and the Greek New Testament, printed from the text with the various readings of Knaap. It is especially designed for the use of students. It was published in 1835 by Charles Starr.

The "foreword" in this Bible, penned in Major Milsaps' bold handwriting, reads:

*"Within this awful volume lies
The mystery of mysteries.
Oh! Happiest they of human race
To whom our God has given grace
To hear, to read, to fear, to pray,
To lift the latch and force the way;
But, better had they ne'er been born
Who read to doubt, or read to scorn."*

Besides the large number of interesting and valuable books, the late Major gave to the City of Houston a number of mineral specimens, curios, and photographs from foreign lands, paintings, sea and land shells, implements of warfare used in the Philippine Islands, and zoological specimens, thus forming the nucleus of a museum which is now called the "Milsaps Hall" at Herman Park.

Major Milsaps believed that through books we become the heirs of spiritual life of all the past, that through them the voices of those who have advanced the world become audible.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

In Native Australian

In one of the native languages of Australia the Lord's Prayer reads as follows: "Our Father on top sky. Thy name is feared. Thou art boss. Men-women will listen to Thee on this place earth as the good souls men and women listen to Thee on the top sky. Give us tucker till the sun goes down. We did wrong: make us good. Watch us against the bad place. Thy hands are stretched out to guard us against bad."

CAMOUFLAGE

Camouflage of the World War is not a modern kind of deception. Nineteen hundred years ago Pliny wrote that seven kinds of paint were used on ships: a purple, a violet, a blue, two whites, a yellow and a green. And there was a paint which matched the color of the waves. This was selected for vessels employed in piracy, to keep them out of sight.

JOHN BUNYAN'S BELL

THE recent visit to the Editorial Office of Major John Wells, enroute to China for a further term of missionary effort, coincided with the receipt of the following interesting news item emanating from Bedford, Eng., from which centre the Major hails.

The clapper of one of the bells John Bunyan rang as a youth is now among the treasures of the Bedford Public Library.

Readers of his autobiography, "Grace Abounding," will recall those moving confessions in which Bunyan feared that the bell he rang in the church tower of Elstow would one day fall on him as a punishment for his sin.

To his Puritan soul bell-ringing was wrong. A Christian must not be too merry yet bell-ringing was one of his interests, and he blamed himself for it, as he did for the games he played on the green beside the church.

This clapper belonged to the fourth bell of the peal of five bells which were rehung in 1909 when the sixth was added. To gaze on it in its corner in the new Bunyan Collection is to realize that this heavy clapper alone would have proved fatal to the ringer had it fallen.

Another recent addition to this library is a Breeches Bible which once belonged to the great-grandson of Frances Wingate, the magistrate before whom the immortal tinker was brought after being arrested. Wingate committed him to the country prison which stood near the building in which the Bible now lies.

The Wingate family became non-conformists, and the best revenge that Bunyan would have wished for his persecutor is that which has actually come about—that the Wingate grand-children should be with Bunyan's in the little burial ground of Bedford Meeting House.

GATHERED GLEANINGS

Clover lovers of England have advised London that the present shortage of cats has affected the clover crop. Cats keep down field mice, they argue, and the mice keep down the bumble bees' nests. And it is the bumble bees which carry pollen to fertilize the purple clover. So fewer cats mean less clover.

Cyrus McCormick patented the reaper in 1834.

Pueblo Indians of New Mexico have been going to the polls to elect governing officials since the sixteenth century.

Printing ink in chunks like coal, to be broken up as needed, has been produced by chemists.

Peccaries are unlike most of our hoofed animals in that they have three toes on each hind foot.

Lizards are common to all parts of the earth except the polar regions, and are especially numerous in the tropics.



ANOTHER LINK IN THE CHAIN

Platform scene at Dartmouth, N.S., when a new Red Shield Rest Room was officially opened. A number of distinguished citizens participated.

AT THE SERVICE OF THE SERVICEMEN

Red Shield Rest Room Opened At Dartmouth

THE new Red Shield Rest Room at Dartmouth was officially opened by Mrs. Major Morrison, wife of the Divisional Commander of the Nova Scotia Division.

Major David Snowden, of the Public Relations Department, explained how Salvation Army work had expanded since the outbreak of war stating that in the Maritimes alone rest rooms had been opened in Sussex, Halifax, and Dartmouth.

Present at the opening were Major L. J. Isnor and Judge R. H. Murray both of whom praised the Army's fine work and the ready manner in which it came to the aid of service men whenever needed.

Hon. Captain S. B. Carey, Army chaplain, also commended the Red Shield work, and a message of congratulation was extended by Sister Mrs. E. Wamboldt, president of the Red Shield Auxiliary.

as several lads stricken down, became worse.

Now "The Padre" has been "called up"—called to join hands again with his son, Will, "The King's Musician." They will have much in common "over there."

George Eliot makes one of her characters in "Silas Marner" say "They are not dead, those friends we loved. If they are dead—then love is dead—and God is Love."

J.R.W.

Brightest and Best

of our Christmas Numbers
thus far is the 1940 Issue



AMONG the varied contents are a seasonal articles and stories; reading matter of a highly-elevating character; charming pictures and plates which the reader will want to frame. The frontispiece in delightful colors, a facsimile of which is reproduced above, captures customers at contact. The back cover is equally as attractive. The range of contents in picture, poem and story cover the requirements of the entire family, from little Jack (There's a cheery section for the children) to Grandma, and also a page for Shut-ins!

COLORFUL—COMPACT

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CANTEEN STORIES

SOUND ADVICE

A WOMAN-MAJOR, a friend of mine, had occasion a few days ago to take a railway journey from somewhere in Britain, and en route to make several changes. In every train she was the only non-military passenger in the compartment, and, of course, the only woman. She says that everywhere she was met with courteous enquiries as to her comfort, and so forth—with none of the discourtesy her Officer-mother would have experienced if she had taken such a journey in the early days of The Salvation Army.

In one of the trains she found herself in company with six or seven young fel-

"THE PADRE"

A Tribute to the Late Commandant Wm. Carroll, O.B.E.

FOR a quarter of a century we have been privileged to be closely associated with the late Commandant William Carroll, O.B.E. During these years we have seen the Commandant as the friend of the men of the C.E.F. in the first World War, as the friend of all Salvation Army Bandsmen, and for a time as a conscientious and versatile Corps Officer.

The Commandant's name will always be associated with the shameful bombing of the Canadian and British hospitals at Etaples in France. We have had it from the lips of men who lived through that nightmare that the Commandant

lives, and without any stretch of imagination one realizes that in numberless hearts and homes his memory is enshrined as a result of these Christian acts.

We were privileged in the Winnipeg Citadel Band to have the Commandant's eldest son, Will, as our solo cornetist and Deputy-Bandmaster. To your scribe, as well as to numbers of other Salvation Army Bandsmen, Will Carroll was "The King's Musician," an ideal Bandsman.

Since the outbreak of the present war the Commandant had not spared himself. There was no task too menial—no job too taxing, and no thought of his own comfort if he could be of service to any of the soldier-lads. We can remember well a hurried trip in the middle of the night to a barrack-hospital ward with a pneumonia jacket to a specially serious case. Following this was a day of bustling all over town to obtain more jackets

(Continued from column 1)

in a very friendly manner. (When she told us the story I thought she was going to say he put his head on her motherly shoulder and fell asleep, too, but no . . .)

Presently she noticed that he took a surreptitious peep at each of his mates, and then settled back into his comfortable nook, and, in a quiet undertone, began to sing an old hymn.

She turned to him and said: "Where did you learn that?"

"In the 'Juniors,' ma'am."

"Why didn't you tell me before that you were a Salvationist?"

"Because I'm not quite sure whether I am or not. I didn't like to speak to you in front of the boys, because I've never told them, so I waited until they were all asleep. But I wish I had told them; it would make things ever so much easier for me."

Whereupon the Major, being the sort of woman who can do that sort of thing, proceeded to give him such advice as was necessary, and which she and we all hope he acted upon. Of course, the moral of her story was so obvious—she told it in a Sunday morning meeting—that there was no need to enforce it.

CANADIAN COMFORTS

I wish it were possible for members of the Canadian Red Shield Auxiliary to see something of the delight with which Major Steele and his assistants hail the arrival of the cases of "comforts." If the coming winter is to hold any of the severity of last then there won't be a single article too many over here.

What a joy it was to be able to meet the desperate need of some Canadian sailors, survivors of that unfortunate naval vessel, the "Fraser," and how grateful those fellows were was abundantly manifested when at least two of them proudly exhibited the garments they had received from the Red Shield Comforts Room at Southampton Row. This is not to say the government is not generous in its outfit, but then it can't be expected to do everything.

Woollen sweaters, some of them exquisitely made, have been particularly appreciated by the motor cycle and other mechanised units of the C.A.S.F.—"J."

A New Cheer-up Song for Cheerless Days

SUNSHINE IN YOUR SOUL

Words and music by Major A. E. Laurie



God will cause the sun to shine
In your soul to-day.
Why not trust His love Divine
In your soul to-day?

Chorus:
In your soul to-day (Repeat)
God will cause the sun to shine
In your soul to-day.

Has the wondrous work begun
In your soul to-day?
Wonderful the victory won
In your soul to-day!

God will give you holy joy
In your soul to-day—
Wonderful joy without alloy,
In your soul to-day.

lows, who were obviously very tired, and who each showed signs of wanting a wash and brush up and a shave. One of them apologized for this, and remarked: "If we'd only known we were to have a lady for company, we'd have smartened up, but we know you'll excuse us, sister."

One by one the boys dropped off to sleep, until the only wakeful occupant, other than herself, was the lad next to her, and he had been sidling up to her (Continued in column 3)

(then a Chaplain-Captain) personified the Christ, whom he served, during the period of the actual bombing and in the sad days which followed, when hundreds died from wounds and shock. The Commandant officiated at the burial of hundreds of Canadian and British and other colonial casualties.

The forwarding of personal effects to mothers and wives along with a short message of comfort helped to endear "The Padre" to those rela-